HAPPY HOLIDAYS

FROM THE

Thursday, December 6, 1984

CONNECTICUT DAILY CAMPUS

—INSIDE:—

PACE / THE DIRECTORY

You cannot put Nicaraguans on the cover of the Directory. We can't get political.

This is a Christmas issue. Our advertisers are looking for Christmas....

Activities

CAMPUS ACTIVITY HIGHLIGHTS

Dec6th-8th 6:30pm SUB
Elizabethan Dinner Performances

Dec 7th Friday Fine Arts VDM $2.50
"Wages of Fear"

Dec 9th Sunday in SU Lobby 3pm
Santa Claus

Dec 9th Crafts Fair 3-8 SUB

Dec 10th Monday Crafts Fair 10-5 SUB

Dec. 11th Tuesday Crafts Fair 10-5 SUB

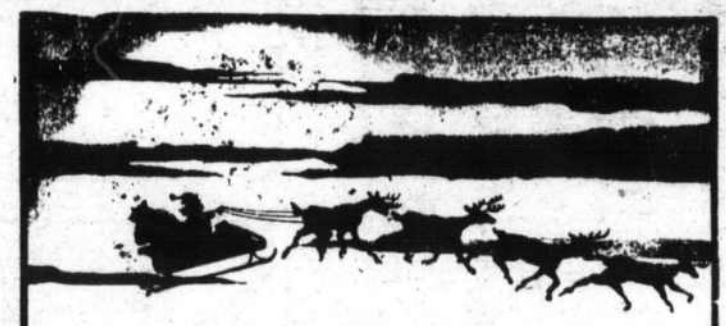
Dec. 11th Tuesday
Wind Emsemble Symp Band VDM

COMPLIMENTS OF S.U. BOARD OF GOVERNORS

Art Supplies

supplies for drawing, oil, acrylic & watercolor painting, printmaking, lettering, pastel, graphics, drafting and more are at the
lily pad
C. CAREY
28 NORTH STREET WILLIMANTIC 423-3223

Automotive



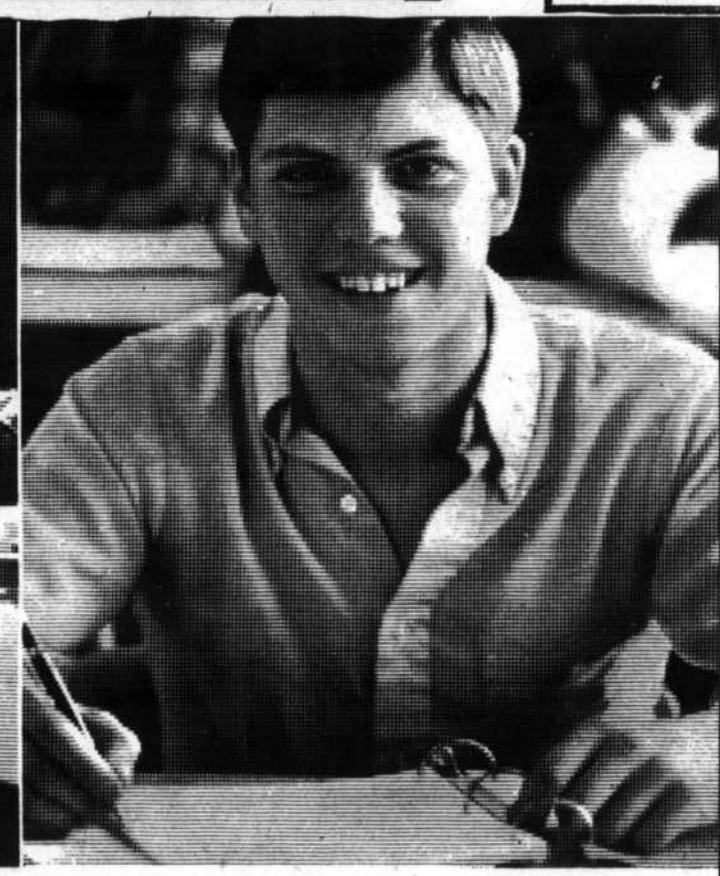
Season's Greetings

from
Everyone at:

TONY'S LTD GARAGE

Route 195, Storrs
Road & Wrecker Service
429-0001

Army



CONTINUE YOUR EDUCATION WITH THE ARMY COLLEGE FUND.

So you've started college and you want to go on. You have the ability and desire but need the money. The Army College Fund can help you continue the education you've started.

By qualifying in an Army skill that entitles you to the Army College Fund, you'll be able to start a special savings plan. When you set aside part of your Army pay each month, the government will match your savings at least five to one. With a two-year enlistment and two years of college credit, you'll accumulate $20,100. With a four -year enlistment, you could save as much as $26,400 for college.

Keep on growing in college with the Army College Fund. See your local Army Recruiter for details.

Call 423-7114
Willimantic Army Office
893 Main Street

ARMY. BE ALL YOU CAN BE.

DEAR SECRET SANTA:

If you bring me the **BEDLAM HALL BOOK** for Christmas, you can get yourself a **DAILY CAMPUS T-SHIRT** for only $1.05 more.

For only **$4.00**, you can get both the **BEDLAM HALL BOOK** and your choice of any **DAILY CAMPUS T-SHIRT!**

I'm looking forward to hearing from you soon, SANTA.

Thank you.

Automotive

HELP

OVERSTOCKED!
150
Dodges
$99 over Factory Invoices on all 1985 Dodge Aries, 600's, Daytona's and Dodge Pickups

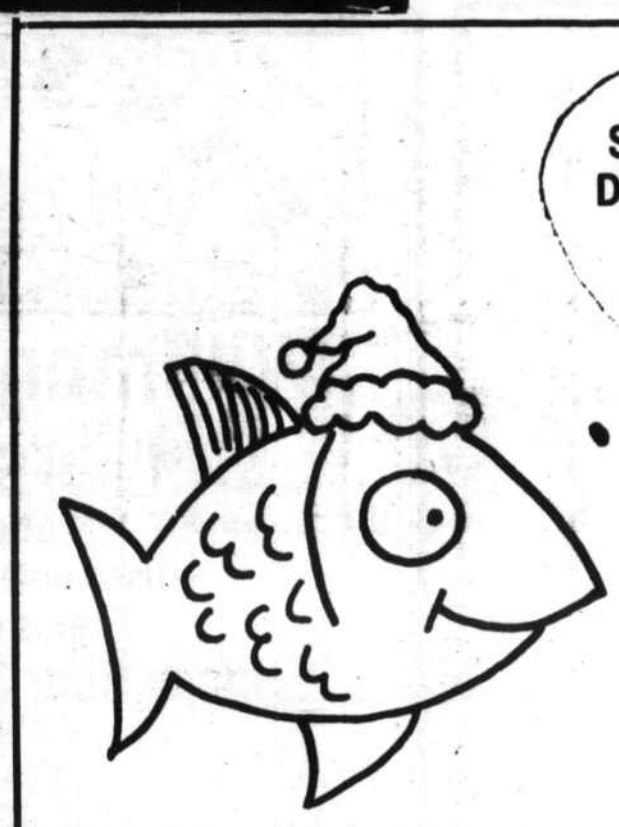
OVERSTOCKED!
50
NEW 1985 DODGE PICKUPS
In Stock or In Transit
— SAMPLES —

NEW 85 DATSUN Standard Bed PICKUP $6195

Below Factory Invoice On All Remaining 84 DODGE Aries and Pick-ups

20
NEW 84 or 85 DATSUN SENTRAS
In Stock or in Transit
Brand New 85 Starting At
$6295

WILLIMANTIC DATSUN-DODGE
1132 Main St., Willimantic
423-4547 • 647-9367
887-1522



PRICE BUSTERS GEM CHEVROLET
AMC/JEEP
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106 STORRS ROAD, WILLIMANTIC PHONE 423-1603

CALL ALEX CAISSE
FOR OVERSEAS
RENAULT DELIVERIES

Balloons

Secret Santa Gift Certificates from 99¢
Campus Florist
Secret Santa Stuff
SAY A LOT FOR A LITTLE
Red Roses $15.95/doz.
Ballon Bouquets from $4.95 Cash & Carry
BRING HOME CHRISTMAS FLOWERS
Downtown Storrs
487-1193

Bars

TALK OF THE TOWN IS...

WED NICKEL NIGHT
THURS LADIES NIGHT
FRI
SAT DRINK YOUR AGE

DON'T MISS IT!!!

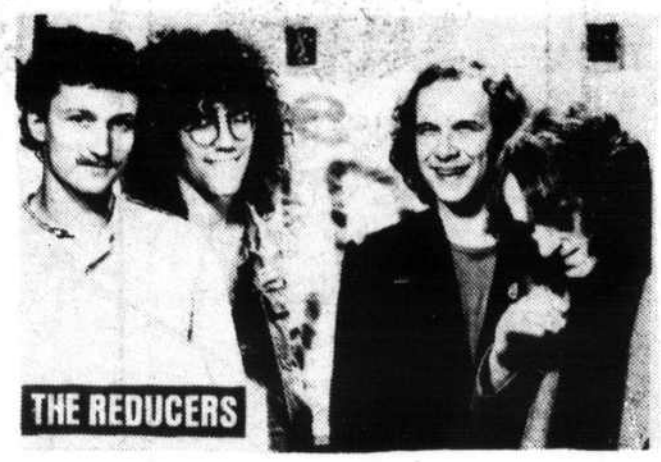
HAPPY HOLIDAYS

Rt. 195 Storrs
1 mile North of UCONN
487-1043

MERRY CHRISTMAS

Bars

Commons Lounge Presents



The Reducers

Friday Night, December 7th
9:00pm

"Doors open at 4 for Happy Hour"

THE DEAN'S OFFICE CAFE 423-9087

Willimantic No. 1 University Pub

offers
Disco entertainment
7 nites a week
Happy Hour 3-9pm Daily
Plus

Every Monday UCONN Appreciation night
At 9pm 50¢ Drafts, $2.00 pitchers all night

Tuesday Ladies Night
Ladies $1.00 Drinks ALL Night

1110 Main St. Willimantic

Books

MICHAEL ZIESING & ALISON MEYERS BOOKSELLERS

Radical Politics Feminist & Lesbian Literature
Hard-Core & Women's Music Poetry & Small Press

Books Pamphlets Tabloids Buttons Postcards Zines Records

MARK ZIESING, BOOKSELLER
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New & Vintage Paperbacks & Hardcovers * Magazines

MAIN STREET COMICS
Wayne Woodward, Proprietor
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New and Used.....Standing Orders Welcome

Bookshop & Comic Shop Hours
Tuesday, Wednesday, Friday & Saturday: 10-5
Thursday: 10-7
Closed Sunday and Monday
762 Main St. Willimantic 423-5836
Second Floor Above Sweeney's

COMMONS LOUNGE

Presents
TONIGHT

THE BETTER HALF
Dance Party
50¢ Drafts til 10pm
Doors open at 8pm

First floor — Commons building
Proper UConn and age I.D. required

HAPPY HOLIDAYS

Career

HAPPY HOLIDAYS

Creative Dance

ENTRY LEVEL POSITIONS FOR
ENGINEERING & COMPUTER SCIENCE MAJORS

Make plans to attend Hamilton Standard's

Holiday Career Mixer

Wednesday, January 9th, 1985.

We've set aside this day to give you the opportunity to meet with our Technical Managers—and discuss the future we can offer at Hamilton Standard.

- You'll be able to see a presentation that gives an overview of our operations.
- Many of our high-technology products will be on display.
- You'll also have the chance to get the "inside story" from graduates who've joined us over the past year.
- Activities will run continuously from 9 am to 3 pm.

And refreshments will be served.

Plan to be with us.
If you want more details, call collect: Bill Kelly, College Relations, (203) 623-1621, Ext. 5329, January 7 & 8 (between 8 am and 4:30 pm).

UNITED TECHNOLOGIES HAMILTON STANDARD

Located next to Bradley International Airport on Bradley Field Road in Windsor Locks, Connecticut—15 miles from downtown Hartford.

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*On Campus Locations

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Exercise including Energize, Aerobic Dance
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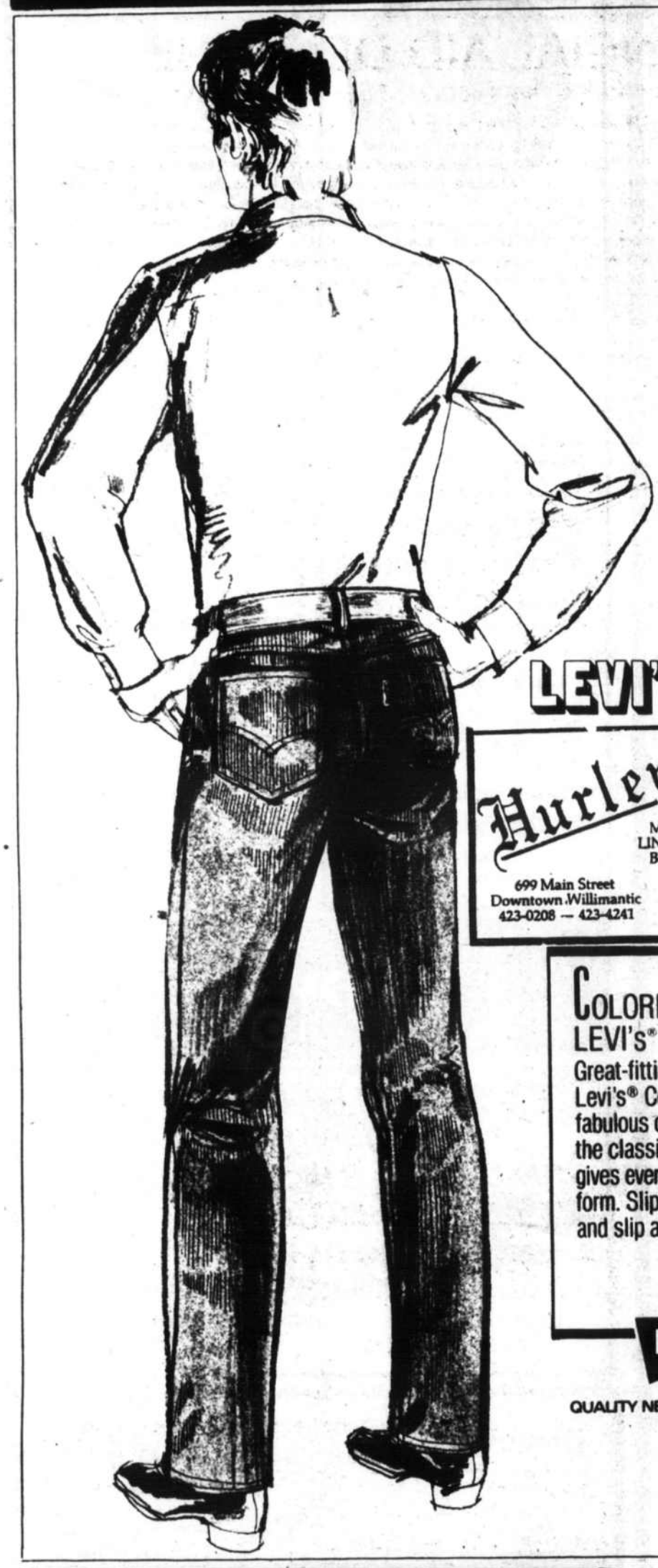
RT. 195 (STORRS RD.), WILLIMANTIC · PHONE 423-1603

Clothes



LEVI'S® CORDS

Hurley's

MEN'S SHOP
LINCOLN SHOP
BOYS' SHOP

699 Main Street
Downtown Willimantic
423-0208 — 423-4241

OPEN THURS. 'TIL 9
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COLORFUL
LEVI's® CORDS

Great-fitting, go-anywhere Levi's® Cords have more fabulous colors than ever. And the classic Levi's® styling gives every color eye-catching form. Slip into Levi's® Cords, and slip ahead of the pack.

Levi's JEANSWEAR

QUALITY NEVER GOES OUT OF STYLE

Electronics

Bruce's Campus Electronics

TV & Stereo Repair and Sales

This month's special
VCR
clean & Tune-up
$24.95

Business Block
(next to Frankie's back door)
1254 Storrs Road
Storrs, Conn.

M-F, 9-5
Sat. 9-12

Employment

Happy Holidays

OVERSEAS EMPLOYMENT

WORLD-SIDE OPPORTUNITIES FOR MEN AND WOMEN! JAPAN - EUROPE - AFRICA - AUSTRALIA - THE SOUTH PACIFIC - SOUTH AMERICA - THE FAR EAST.
EXCELLENT BENEFITS, HIGHER SALARIES AND WAGES! FREE TRANSPORTATION! GENEROUS VACATIONS!

More than 300,000 Americans — not including members of the armed services — are now living overseas. These people are engaged in nearly everypossible activity...construction, engineering, sales, transportation, secretarial work, accounting, manufacturing, oil refining, teaching, nursing, government, etc.-etc. And many are earning $2,000 to $5,000 per month...or more!

To allow you the opportunity to apply for overseas employment, we have researched and compiled a new and exciting directory on overseas employment. Here is just a sample of what our **International Employment Directory** covers.

(1). Our **International Employment Directory** lists dozens of cruise ship companies, both on the east and west coast. You will be told what type of positions the cruise ship companies hire, such as deck hands, restaurant help, cooks, bartenders, just to name a few. You will also receive several Employment Application Forms that you may send directly to the companies you would like to work for.

(2). Firms and organizations employing all types of personnel in Australia, Japan, Africa, The South Pacific, The Far East, South America...nearly every part of the free world!

(3). Companies and Government agencies employing personnel in nearly every occupation, from the unskilled laborer to the college trained professional man or woman.

(4). Firms and organizations engaged in foreign construction projects, manufacturing, mining, oil refining, engineering, sales, services, teaching, etc., etc.

(5). How and where to apply for overseas Government jobs.

(6). Information about summer jobs.

(7). You will receive our Employment Opportunity Digest, jam-packed with information about current job opportunities. Special sections features news of overseas construction projects, executive positions and teaching opportunities.

90 Day Money Back Guarantee

Our **International Employment Directory** is sent to you with this guarantee. If for any reason you do not obtain overseas employment or you are not satisfied with the job offers...simply return our **Directory** within 90 days and we'll refund your money promptly...no questions asked.

ORDER FORM

International Employment Directory
131 Elma Dr. Dept. T21
Centralia, WA 98531

Please send me a copy of your **International Employment Directory.** I understand that I may use this information for 90 days and if I am not satisfied with the results, I may return your Directory for an immediate refund. On that basis I'm enclosing $20.00 cash.... check.... or money order.... for your **Directory.**

NAME _____
please print

ADDRESS _____ APT # _____

CITY _____ STATE _____ ZIP _____

International Employment Directory 1984

Happy Holidays

1985 SUMMER WORK-STUDY

Applicationse will be available in the
Student Employment Office,
Room 203-Wilbur Cross Building
from December 17, 1984 through February 15, 1985

APPLICATION DEADLINE IS: FEBRUARY 15, 1985

Employment

JOBS

The UConn Co-op has a number of temporary jobs available during December and January. These positions vary in duration and starting dates. Cashiering, Customer Assistance and various other positions are available.

Student applicants should bring their Spring Semester schedules with them. Applications may be completed at the Co-op during regular business hours. Contact the Personnel Administrator at the UConn Co-op, 81 Fairfield Avenue, University of Connecticut, Storrs, CT 06268

AN EQUAL OPPORTUNITY EMPLOYER, M/F

UConn Co-op

Financial Aid

FINANCIAL AID DEADLINE

Students are reminded that February 15, 1985 is the deadline for applying for Financial Aid for 1985-86.

All students (including incoming freshmen) must submit both the Financial Aid Application and the Financial Aid Form (FAF). The Financial Aid Form (FAF) must be sent to Princeton, New Jersey and the University Application must be submitted to the Financial Aid Office prior to February 15, 1985 in order for financial aid awards to be completed by the fee bill date which is July 15, 1985.

All students who intend to apply for a State Guaranteed Bank Loan should submit their Bank Loan Application at the same time they apply for financial aid. Bank loan application should be picked up at participating banks. Application for PELL GRANT is included on Financial Aid Form (FAF). A separate application is not required if the Financial Aid Form (FAF) is completed. Students are reminded to submit their Student Aid Reports (SAR) for the PELL GRANT to the Financial Aid Office as soon as they (students) recieve it from Iowa City. The Financial aid office must have the SAR reguardless of the student s eligibility for the PELL GRANT. PELL does not send a copy of the SAR to the Financial Aid Office.

All students who are enrolled on at least a half-time basis and who have not previously recieved a Bachelor's Degree from any instituion are eligible to apply for PELL.

Deadline for graduate students who previously attended the University of Connecticut is February 15, 1985. Newly entering graduate students deadline is May 1.

IMPORTANT: All students must be considered full-time in order to recieve financial aid. Undergraduates must register for and earn at least 12 credits. Graduate students must be considered full-time by their advisors or departments.

Events

DON'T MISS OUT THIS WINTER

UCONN

SKI CLUB '84 - '85

Weekend Trip to

SUGARBUSH VALLEY

January 18th - 21st

ONLY $84

Includes:
- **bus transportation**
- **hotel lodging**
- **2 day lift ticket**
- **parties**

Space limited - call NOW!

Call for info:
Lisa - 487-5336
Rob - 487-6641
Anne - 487-4714
Pat - 487-7653

"ONE LAST FLING BEFORE SPRING"

Don't be left out in the cold * * * Catch the Spirit of SNOW

Sponsored by TED'S USG Funded

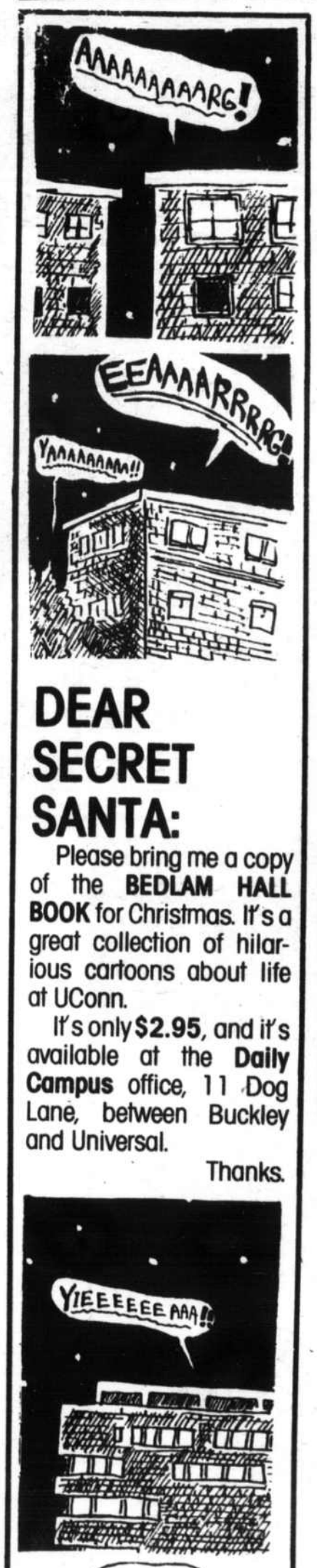
Flowers

Semi Formal Corsages

Order Now!

Campus Florist

DOWNTOWN STORRS 487-1193



DEAR SECRET SANTA:

Please bring me a copy of the **BEDLAM HALL BOOK** for Christmas. It's a great collection of hilarious cartoons about life at UConn.

It's only **$2.95**, and it's available at the **Daily Campus** office, 11 Dog Lane, between Buckley and Universal.

Thanks.

Gifts

Corsages for Semi-formals

Campus Florist

Secret Santa flowers

Red Roses $15.95/doz.

Christmas Plants & Flowers to bring home

HOLIDAY BALLOONS & STUFFED ANIMALS

Secret Santa Gift Certificates from 99¢

Downtown Storrs 487-1193

G.H. Waring Continental Gift Shop

- *Secret Santas
- *Mobiles
- *Music Boxes
- *Candles
- *Scarfs
- *Boxed Christmas Cards
- *Christmas Ornaments
- *Christmas Decorations
- *Chreches
- *Gift Wrap
- *Dream Dolls
- *Chanukah Cards

NEW ARRIVALS

*Lovely Vases *Jewelry

* Beatrice Potter Stuffed Animals

GIFTS FOR ALL

Welcome to come in and browse

429-2143

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Corner Dog Lane and Rt. 195

MUCH MORE THAN DARTS & PARTS
NIKE "APPROACH" HIKING SHOE $44.95
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FARR'S
ROUTE 195 · STORRS
100' FROM UCONN
MON-SAT 429-1372

Hairstyling

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PROFESSIONAL HAIR STYLES FOR MEN AND WOMEN

Shoppers Plaza Rt. 195
Rear of Store 24 Building
Storrs

Campus Beauty Salon

For the finest hairstyling, perms and hair care products it's the

Scissor Wizards
10 Dog Lane
Storrs

We want to be your haircare headquarters while you're here at UConn and we're anxious to show you why we have the best reputation in the area for quality work at a reasonable price. Try us! You won't be disappointed!

Appointments or Walk-ins

487-0747

Tue.-Fri 9:00 - 5:00 Sat. 8:30 - 3:00

Free Coffee served til noon

M.C. Visa.

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Beautiful Buy

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$94.95
SILADIUM® COLLEGE RINGS

This Week!

Your college ring is now more affordable than ever. Save on an incredible variety of Siladium ring styles with custom features that express your taste and achievements. Each Siladium ring is custom made, with careful attention to detail. And every ArtCarved ring is backed by a Full Lifetime Warranty. Don't miss out. It's the perfect time to get a beautiful buy on a great college ring. See your ArtCarved representative soon.

ARTCARVED®
CLASS RINGS, INC.

Mon-Sat, December 3-8, 9am-5pm, G.H.Waring Gift Shop 429-2143

Date Time Place

Deposit Required. Master Card or Visa Accepted

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LOOK THIS WINTER . . LIKE YOU LOOKED THIS SUMMER

KEEP THAT BEAUTIFUL TAN WITH THE EXCITING NEW SUN CAPSULE™ BY SUN-MAKER™

- SAFE
- QUICK
- COMFORTABLE

LOW IN COST TOO!

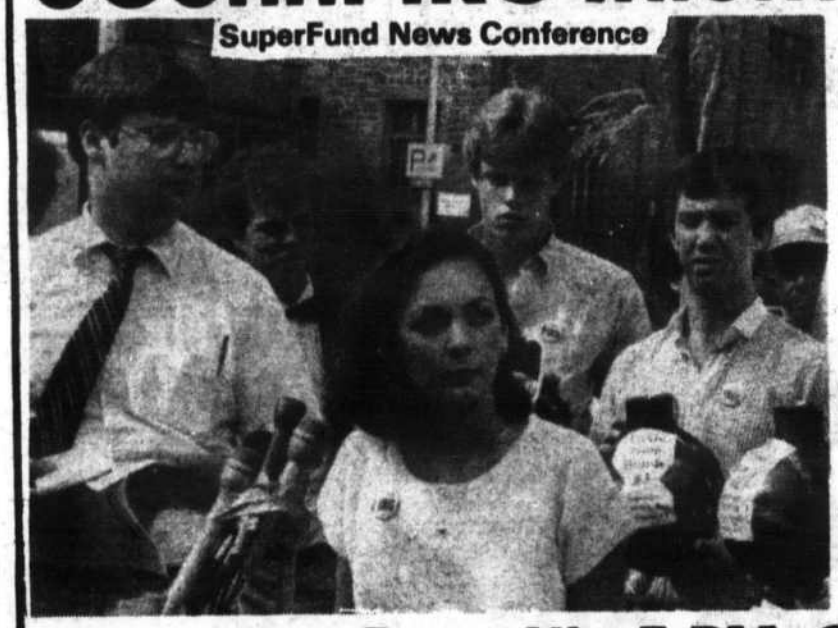
For a free introductory session Please call:

Haircare Express
Route 44A
429-1551

Due to manufacturer's error, we were issued the wrong bulbs. Please try us again for proper results. We regret the inconvenience.

Internship

UConnPIRG Intern Meeting



UConnPIRG Interns Aren't Part of the Crowd: They're Part of the Action!!

Thursday, Dec. 6th, 5 PM, Commons 312

Academic Credit Available For Research Or Legislative Positions

UConnPIRG Office Commons 311 Phone: 486-5002

Jaye Enterprises Presents:
14K gold imported from Italy
Sterling Silver

CHRISTMAS PRESENTS!

14K GOLD JEWELRY SALE

50% OFF RETAIL PRICES
This is a real sale!

We accept:
Visa
Mastercard
Personal Checks

WED. & THURS. 9:00-4:00
DECEMBER 5 & 6

Student Union Room 101

Jewelry

— Attention —
UConn Students:

10% off Diamonds
Engagement Rings
and all other store
merchandise.

Smith-Keon
offers one of the
finest selections
of quality diamonds
in Eastern Connecticut.
And our lower
downtown overhead
often results in
substantial savings to you.
Stop in soon and compare.
from $150.00

Smith-Keon, jewelers

Valid Thru 12/24/84

Liquor Stores

HOLIDAY SPIRITS
RTE. 195 Holiday Mall
Storrs 429-7786
This year
NO TIES
NO CANDY
NO COLOGNE
This Year it's
GIFT PACKAGES
GIFT PACKAGES
GIFT PACKAGES

Stop in today and choose from the largest selection of gift packages anywhere, all affordably priced.

Your class ring can be as precious as your memories. When it's real gold.

Nothing expresses who you are so exactly, or helps you recall those special times so clearly as your own personal class ring from Balfour. And when it's crafted in the timeless beauty of 14k gold, your ring can make those moments even more enduring. Real gold. Yellow or white. Do those precious memories deserve anything less?

Balfour. *No one remembers in so many ways.*

10K
Special Sale During ring days
Men's Traditional Ring Reg $183.20 only $161.85
Ladies Traditional Ring Reg $118 only $92.90

28.65 Deposit Required
Last Ring Days This Calendar Year
December 6-7, 10-11
10-4pm

mon.–fri., 8:30–5
saturday, 9:30–4

UConn Co·op

For Sale

Tailoring by Neriman I DO EXPERT TAILORING, ALTERATIONS, WEAVING, FOR LADIES AND GENTLEMEN. ONE DAY SERVICE AVAILABLE OPEN MONDAY THRU SATURDAY. 8to6. 429-1444. FS12/6

Typewriter-ROYAL electric w/auto erase, excellent condition, w/cover. Orig. $325. Call Paul 487-6716. $225. FS12/6

SHARP stereo receiver, 30 watts.(15w/ch), new, excellent condition, am/fm, w/phono, tape, aux jacks. Clean, gook-looking, silver. Call Paul 487-6716. $100 neog. FS12/6

LIMITED OFFER-ACT NOW! 1973 FORD LTD Wagon, decent shape, reliable, radio, auto, w/snows, new tires, 96k mi., 14mpg-Call Paul 487-4716 or (617)273-1985. $400 neog. FS12/6

Disco Equipment Smoke machine, records, lights, equalizer, mixer, speakers, and more. Call Rob 487-1441. FS12/6

1980 SAAB 900 Turbo, black, PS, PB, Sunroof, Aztec wheels $4,950.00 or b.o. 684-5765 after 6. FS12/6

Stained Glass at Cup O' Sun. Christmas gifts and decorations reasonably priced. For a custom gift order please call Maggie 429-2516 eves. Dec. 3-11. FS12/11

DELUXE WATERBED HEATER $60. SMITH CORONA MANUAL TYPEWRITER $25. JEFF 487-1414. FS12/11

REFRIGERATOR 5 CU.FT., ELECTRIC FAN, HOT PLATE, 2 LAMPS, 2 HOT POTS, UTENSILS, BOOKS, CURTAINS, OTHERS. ALL FOR JUST $180(NEGOTIABLE) CALL: 429-6474 or BOX 420-U200 GRAD DORM. FS12/11

1975 Plymough Valiant 4 door. High mileage but runs well. Slant 6 automatic $700 429-5020. FS12/11

Two Mounted Snow Tires from a 74 Pontiac No.E78-14-good condition-Free to anyone who wants them-Call Mrs. Bush 486-4808 between 8am and 4pm Mon thru Fri. FS12/11

1976 Pontiac Astre. Body in good shape. Runs excellent. AM/FM stereo casstte deck auto reverse. Many new parts. 96,000 miles. Call 429-7114 until 11:30. $1,000. FS12/11

74 Ford Pinto Runabout Not a gem, but has staying power. Best offer over $150 takes it. 429-3960. FS12/6

1974 VW BUG Excellent condition. Great heat. 4-speed. Body excellent! No dents, no rust. $1800 B.O. 429-3122. Leave message. FS12/6

1974 Plymouth Duster. Automatic, slant 6 engine. Good running condition. Call 429-8401 or 228-3904. FS12/11

ZOOCONN T-SHIRTS AVIALABLE AT THE CHRISTKINDLMARKT, DEC. 9TH, 10TH AND 11TH. S.U. BALLROOM. MANY NEW DESIGNS FROM SOLARGRAPHICS. WE PRINT "THINKING PEOPLES T-SHIRTS.". FS12/6

For Rent

Room for rent. Full privileges, $40.00 per week. Female preferred. Call 423-6897. Keep trying. FR12/6

Colonial house in Tolland. Furnished, for rent January through June while faculty owner on sabbatical. Would suit visiting faculty with family. Could include automobile. 872-8862. FR12/11

Sublet apartment in big colonial house one mile from campus, two bedrooms, fireplace. Perfect for Grad or Faculty. Available January 1st. $415.00 plus utilities 429-4829. FR12/11

Sublet 2 bedroom apt. for second semester (Feb-May) or take over lease(Feb-Sept) 3 miles to campus call 429-2249. FR12/11

Warm sunny room in private home. Furnished. Utilities included. $180.00 $300 Security. Lease until June no smoking, drinking. No visitors. Clean considerate male. 487-1551 Kathorin. FR12/6

Roommates/ Housemates

1 and 2 Bedroom Apartments available walking distance to U-Conn 487-1437. RH12/11

HELP! We need 1 or 2 roommates to help share an apartment 3/4 of a mile from campus. Own room! It s furnished! 487-0874 after 6:00pm. RH12/11

Housemate needed beginning January 1st $212.50 per month. Phone 429-2609 or 487 1437 RH12/11

Two bedroom apartment, beautiful wooded area, own bedroom. 5 miles from campus, on bus route. Available spring semester, non-smoking female. Ask for Jodi or Lyn at 456-2496. Ask for Lyn at 486-2500. RH12/11

Roommate needed for Spring Semester Woodhaven Apt. $97/mo. includes hot water. Call Scott 487-8099. RH12/11

Non-smoker to share 1/2 of house. 1 1/2 miles from campus. Own room share 1 1/2 baths, kitchen, LR. $125/mo. plus utilities. 429-3960. RH12/6

Non-smoker to share 1/2 of house. 1 1/2 miles from campus. Own room share 1 1/2 baths. Kitchen LR. $125/mo. and utilities. 429-3980. RH12/6

Roommate wanted to share 1 or 2 bedroom apartment walking distance to U-Conn 487-1437. RH12/11

Wanted

WANTED: CPR instructor to certify group from the Council for Exceptional Children in the Spring Semester. Call 487-6071 or 872-1228 evenings if interested. W12/6

Rideboard

Ride needed to Bradley Airport on Friday Dec.21 by 4:00pm. Will share expenses. Call 487-6479. Ask for Kathleen. RB12/11

Miscellaneous

WORD PROCESSING at reasonable rates on IBM equip. Need something typed in a hurry, but don't want to compromise quality? Call 429-0133, The Final Word. 10percent discount if you bring this ad. Offer expires 12-15-84. M12/11

Hey Out There: Let's send Ramblin' Rich a Christmas Card Address: 1637 Storrs Road, Storrs, CT. 06268.M12/11

TYPING and WORD PROCESSING at very reasonable rates. Free editing, free revisions. Call 487-8208 after 6pm. M12/6

Earn up to $3,000.00 per semester Representing National Companies on Campus. No Saves! Call Mitch Slater at 800-245-6665. M12/11

*****SKI into TED'S*****
SKI CLUB PARTY at TED'S Tues. Dec.11- 7pm-?!!!! Happy Hour pitchers, free mugs, mirrors & many more door prizes!!! Catch the SPIRIT!! M12/11

Earn up to $3000.00 Per Semester Representing National Companies on Campus. No Saves! Call Mitch Slater at 800-245-6665. M12/11

Surprise Someone: Let Ms. Piggy, Harem girl, French Maid, Tarzan sing a dance a "message gift, they'll remember." Affordables 423-3336. WMTC. M12/11

Personals

Shelby and Red- We'll have to hunt for Boone baby next year. Hipster is gone and now we have Schnaz. That must be a bad room! S- waiter & the Main Man - R- Keep those fish healthy! Have a great break! Ibelie

Lisa and Jan - Congratulations - Best of luck to both of you- I can't wait to fly out ot California to party! You deserve the best! Clearasil

Happy holidays to All my good friends at the Daily Campus!: Colin:(Knucklehead)Shut up...I'm sorry.! The subway story, where's that tuna sandwich?? Falling objects: Brian: drunken escapades and passing out(3 times..?) eeeee!!! Getting mashed potatoes in my hair. Mr. new wave! Paul T: The mad writer, Johnny D's buddy, congrats on AME! JOHN: The mild mannered man with a wild streak, falling down at the party Where's my earring : you can't have my sister!!! PAUL P: The "C" word, missing deadlines. JIM A: The monster behind the zipper???? Blond Sports God. "YOU KNUCKLEHEAD!" Jay The Mad Dancer! And to everyone else, see you next semester!! Love Andi

MATTO: How can you not have a VERY MERRY CHRISTMAS with a wonder like me for a pal? Be nice-maybe I'll let you wear my pantaloons! Love you so much- JAP

VOTE for the official Daily Campus "Best Couple"! Nominees are: 2 Suave, Sophisticated Arts Editors Whom Women can simply not leave alone; 2 deprived, persistent Sports Editors (gods) who can simple not leave women alone. Competition sponsored by 2 Absolute Opposites to whom is constantly addresssed the question "Are you REALLY roommates?"

ROBIN---You are my sunshine my only sunshine you make me happy when skies are gray.--- You know how it goes and you know what I mean. I love you! Your John-John

Lynne, HAPPY BIRTHDAY!! Have a terrific weekend! You're the best! Let's keep the profits, coming in! Your favorite Classified Ad Mgr

Lori- next semester we will definitely rock the wagon and hopefully take a trip in the music guilding.. Good luck with Brian-stay happy- thanks for putting up with me. Clairibel

Paige (Toad)- Merry XMAS to a great roommate! Have an excellent break but don't break anything during your weekend at Killington! Love, Lisa

If you missed the GREEN PERSONALS - there's one last issue. So get that personal in now!!

Daily Campers- Happy Holidays!! Lois thanks for all your guidance and support. John and Lynne thanks for always listening. Love Mirella

To Stacey in Wheeler A- Here's a personal for you- Good Luck on Exams and have a Happy Chanukah. Love Ya- Liz

To Dave P., McMahon N2- It's been a great 2 1/2 years. I'm happy for you that you're finally finished but I'm sad for me to be losing you. I'm really going to miss you. Love, Darlene

Suzanne I hope Santa can get down fake fireplaces! Get psyched for a great skiing vacation somewhere? Have a good holiday. Diane

Hey - Fourth Floor Wheeler A girls- Good Luck on finals. You're the best! Happy Holidays. We love ya. - Sherri and Elizabeth

PREP- This is it! Your first personal at UCONN! Get psyched for tonight (and tomorrow night)! I hear there are green and pink submarines in Mirror Lake. XOXOXOXO- L

Frank (Crandall A-4th Floor) - I m really glad that I met you. I think that you're a real cutie. I'm sorry that you had to hear it through the grapevine, but I guess people really do like to gossip. I hope I get to know you better in the near future. Have a very Merry Christmas and Good Luck on your finals! From: You Not So Secret Secret Admirer!! on French B-3rd Floor. P.S. - How's the reading going?

SUE V. What can I say. In only this short period of time we managed to get this far. Let's see how long we can make it last!

Lori French B 2nd Floor: Thanks for everything. You've made my first semester up here alot easier thanks! Merry Christmas and have a great New Year Too! Gina

Toby: Are you going to the CDC Christmas party? Jus' Wonderin ...

Belinda, Hope you have an excellent X-MAS and when you get that job out in Montana give me a call. Come on TC

MERRY CHRISTMAS TO THE FUN STAPH AT THE D&C: ANDI, COLIN, SHARI, PAUL T., (REMEMBER: DISRESPECT) BOOP, JIMBO, DANA, GUIDO, J.P., LIVERWORST, SHARON O., STYX, JOANN Z., PUFF, THOSE WONNERFUL TYPISTS, LOIS, ANDYS., AND BRIAN - Love, Aimee

DOLLAR BILL - Here's your personal and its even GREEN!! Merry Christmas. Love, Brother Linda

HAPPY HOLIDAYS TO ALL MY OLD BUDDIES IN FAIRFFIELD: SOFIA, MARKY, JEFF W., ROX, DEB P., JILL Z. AND BARRI! Love, me.

Kim. You crazy woman! I just wanna let you know that you really Turn me on. Love Jeff

To my Prince- You've made the past year wonderful. Merry Christmas, Sweetheart. Love you- Your little pancake

To Kathy Bonjour, comment t-allez vous? Have a Merry Christmas. Let's try to keep in touch more than we did this semester. Joe Cool

To everyone in Russell D- HAPPY HOLIDAYS!! Enjoy the winter break looking forward to a fun spring semester, so let s make it one!! Love Mirella

Yo Watson! Staff and Dorm, the beach has been hot all fall. Don t let down during finals- Good luck and have a great Christmas JC3

KJ: They should park planes here. but they don't. Irene is also a clue! - SS

Cathy Finally A personal from me to you! Good luck on finals! Don't celebrate too much when they're over! Take it easy!! Love, Sharon

Jen, Greg, and Tom: Merry Christmas and I hope you have an excellent vacation. We'll have to get together to have Pizza and Majorska. Love, Kim

A.A. It's been an interesting semester!! Thanx for helping me through it! I Love You very much and am looking forward to next semester. CSW

CB-BMW Thanks for being a great friend. It's been a lot of fun. Hope to see you over break. PK-MTA

Hey Stubby. Thanks for making the cold nights a little warmer (and even hot!) Merry Christmas and a lot of love, Me

D.L. Here it is your very own personal. Get psyched for break and S.B. Have a great day. 143-B.H.TW

Roy You're one of the few I respect (even if you are a bozo). Don't forget that revenge is sweet and payback is a...Have a good holiday

JOE Good Luck with your job next semester. No more mind games. We make one hell of a team. Oh yeah one other. THANK YOU...

Dawn. The best H.R. Ellsworth will ever have. Have a good holiday. Sorry I called so late at night.

Monique. Partying was fun this semester. I can't wait until next semester! We'll see what that brings. Have a nice break and Good Luck on finals. Stephanie

APO's John H.-We'll be SITTING on the board together so does that mean we're retiring my funnel. Hope not. Yes it's true world-John is God. Seriously. Can we talk here?

APO Pledges-Good Luck this week. Soon the responsibility of brotherhood will be yours. Let's live it up. Kelly

Sue and Beth. Here's your second personal and I heard you finally made some friends. Have a Holly Jolly Christmas and see ya. J

Sherry Have a Merry Christmas. We will miss you and your orange Pinto. Take care of yourself. Love The Main Force minus one.

A-U. Kirk-1 year of friendship and one semester more. Thanks for sharing, listening, and everything else!! But expecially for the love! And I'll do what I can do to make a dream or two come true. Love Mary

Jeff. Bell. You finally made it! There's hope for me yet. Ted's is going to have to close its doors permanently due to bankruptcy! Good Luck in the real world. Love and miss ya. Mush

Judy. Have a very Merry Christmas. We love you! We're looking forward to another fantastic semester. Love, Sue, Beth, and Chuck. And Harry of course

Tim R. Hey Cutie. You're looking sharp. Thanks for being a special friend. I still love your hugs, etc. Have a Happy Birthday and a Merry Christmas. Me.

MERRIT A MERRY CHRISTMAS To All (especially my roommate Julie) Thanks for a great first semester! UCONN is definitely THE place to be!!! Katie

DIANE AND BERT: Myles and I still think you're the greatest. What would I do without you? Have a very Merry Christmas. Love, Cath.

Annie and Terri: The pawprints are waiting again! I'm glad you're coming upstairs. Have a Merry Christmas. Love, C.

K. Santa Claus came early this year & he brought me a great present, you! Merry Christmas. Love, S.

Dude-This semester has been the greatest. Don't worry, four weeks isn't too long. Merry Christmas. Love, Jeff

Merry Christmas Michael 7 North McMahon. Hope Santa Claus is good to you. P.S. Here's to family parties on December 26th. Love Always Colleen

DOUG. Not horny enough for you huh? Well, this green personal is the promise of better things to come (and I'm not pretending!)

To Bill and Eva-Congratulations on a perfect match! Best of luck in the future and Merry Christmas! Love, Sue and Dayna

MPC-Thanks for putting up with my complaining, mumbling, inability to set clocks, stealing of clothes, and moodiness. It's been great. Merry Christmas! -D

Martha and Sue-Can't wait to get back to our singing sessions and reminiscing. Pogo dancing and pigging out also fit in somewhere. I hope you both get no clothes for Christmas, or next semester we'll be waiting till sunrise to go out! Love Chris

RALPH-I'm gonna miss having you around next semester. I'll have to find a new cuddler. Maybe I'll finally get some sleep and my grade point average will rise! Good luck in everything you do. You deserve to be happy. Most of all, don't forget us. Love, Chris

CHAMERDA. You're one awesome Chick!! Especially now in that swinging single!! Good Luck on Finals!! Love Ya Lots, Pamela

MONTY (Terry B): We were going to write you a personal, but we couldn't think of anything to say. However, we are standing in line and didn't want to waste the effort. HAVE A WONDERFUL DAY!

Jumpy. Even though we always miss each other, you are still the best roommate and friend I could have! Remember YOU are number one. Margie

Ron. Even though you're Polish and an ex-puffhead I still love you. Thanks for making my three semesters at UCONN fun and memorable. I'm gonna miss you next semester. Have a great Christmas Puffy! Love Cuddles

Spikey- Yeah, you Spaz! (waaat?) Happy Green Personal Day. I know you like green. Winter's coming- We'll have to go skiing so you can rescue me and Sawa - Kawen P.S.- Smile pretty for those cameras!

M.J.. You are such a wonderful friend, and a friend who no one would ever want to lose. You're worth a lasting friendship. Love you always.

HOPIE- Merry Christmas and Happy New Year TaTa. Thanks for always being there. What would I do without you? Luv Ya, Me

Cheri- Buckley 3 South: Merry Christmas and Happy New Year. Roomie!!! Gonna come visit me over break? Mom won't cook liver!!! - Love ya, Beth

Brothers of Delta Sigma Pi- Thanks for Three sick, twisted and wonderful years! See you guys in Dallas! - Sean

TO THE MEMBERS OF THE LOONY BIN: JOE, BUBBLES, MARK, AND SUE, JOANN, OZZIE, BRUISER, ANGELO, HOLLY, AND BARNEY. TME, WONDERDOG, HUSKIES-3:00 DEC. 21! BE THERE! SEAN "JUST ONE BEER" MAHAN

Pamela: Quote for the semester "I love my roommate" Love ya MGB. P.S. And a reminder to her lover you owe her $20.00!!!

Lynn Beecher 4th to my new found friend with whom I've shared many great times "Merry Christmas" Love you- MGB P.S. We're no ordinary people. Robertal

Kris, HO,HO,HO, Merry Christmas! Just think when we come back only a few months until we're off to the Bahamas! Thanks for always being there for the long talks, the shoulder to cry on, the fun times, the outragous, crazy, and unpredictable nites out (salt and pepper) and for just understanding. Love Ya Kari

Chuck, I love secrets, Wang Chung, and your chest. Georgette

El, You've made the past two years very special. I'll miss you next semester, so I'll have to come up to visit. And

Jill, Happy Holidays! Thanks for putting up with me. You've been a great friend and roommate! Have a Merry Christmas! Love, Misti

Tracy, Have a very Merry Christmas! I'm gonna miss you next semester, who's going to get into trouble with me? Good Luck next semester Love, Misti

Pat French B 2nd floor: Good luck next semester I know you'll make a great nurse! Merry Christmas and Happy New Year! Gina

Tricia, Merry Christmas! Thanks for everything. I don't think I'd have lasted without you. You've been a good friend, see ya over break! Love, Misti

Kathe, Joan, Elise, Carl, Becky, Pool, Pete: This year you're getting a green personal instead of a postcard from Venice! Merry Christmas! Je vous aime! Love, Thea

Gretchen- Thanks for being a great roommate and friend (though I'll never forgive you for leaving me now!) Good luck in Hartford. Knock 'em dead (all but the patients), avoid the interns, and remember to visit Me! Love, Teri

Maurice you have made the time in the past ten months that we have shared together unforgetable may it never end. Love you always Thonya

Phi Delta Chi Brothers: Get psyched for next year when we continue to be the "epitome of coolness." Best of luck on you finals! - MA

Debbie- Just wanted you to know that I hope next semester goes a lot better for you for your sake! (and mine and Scott's too.) Love ya! Dawn

M- Please reserve the couch for next semester. Thanks a bunch for everything! Merry Christmas! S.

Delta Sigma Pi Pledge Class of Fall 1982: Our Second Anniversary was November 20! Let's celebrate officially in my room, December 7 for a Pearl Harbor Party! All Brothers are invited! (Bring your skates!) Donna

For French's 3rd Floor: Merry Christmas and Happy Hanukah (is that spelt right Pam?!) Let's ace our finals and then leave UConn behind for best break ever! Have fun and best Wishes
-Joanne

Kathy (the bestest roommate) and Jill- you're the greatest friends around! Let's make next semester as super as this one was! Merry Christmas! Love Mare

Chris, Glenn, And Perry- You're the best "doctors" around! Thanks for all the advice and positve thinking. Merry Christmas! Love, You Know Who

Hey Lisa B Woman in Merritt! Merry Christmas! How does it feel to get your first personal? Good Luck on finals see ya over Break! Love D.M.S. Girl

T.M.S. "in lights". Happy Holidays! Good Luck on Exams. I know you'll do well. Bet you didn't expect a personal, huh? Love Ya, Your favorite roomie

Chris the freshman in Watson you will, you will, you will grow up, you know, but you will always be a freshman! (it means you're sweet and innocent, silly) get as- Love, AL

Day Mother/Mass Babysitter! It's time to buy that car. Be great, baby.: I'll miss you good luck, my love- and love from Clifford. Prepare yourself to nanny me kids-you'll be great!

Linda L: On with the free- study marathons! Don't worry... The semester is almost over and I'm sure you'll survive! Call me over break, promise? Your Understanding Buddy.

Kim, Thanks for being a terrific roomie. Sorry the room's been such a dump. Remember snickers and the zone. Good luck with finals love Barb

HAPPY BIRTHDAY SUE! ANOTHER YEAR OF MADNESS IN THE PAST. LET'S MAKE THIS ONE EVEN BETTER! LOVE, GALA

Rita- Thanks for being such a great roommate and friend. Good Luck on Finals and Have a great Christmas. Love, Sheila

JEN-- What can I say to someone who has everything except: GIVE ME SOME!! Good Luck in your future! From the Alto Horns.

Jane and Linda- Merry Christmas. NO PMS yet - I've decided to ~~become a NUN~~. I depend on you to save me from this terrible fate. Michelle

Misti, Good Luck on Finals. Don't study too hard. Merry Christmas. Love, Tricia

Mish, I'll serve you anytime. Everytime I walk by your table I want to give you a second helping. If you know what I mean. Love your waiter of the month

Bethie, Tata, Cheryl-lee, Ellen, Jules, and the rest of my buddies-Rigger too-Have yourselves a Merry Little Christmas. You guys are the best and I luv yas! Guess Who

JILL & JAMES (My Roomies)-- Get psyched for a great last semester! It will be three's company and more! Have a great break. Love, Chris

SOUSA HOUSE-- Thanks for being so great this fall-- I'll miss you guys. Get psyched for a party in Walden next semester! Love, Chris (RA)

NUTMEGGERS! Mike, Lynn, and Liz-- Have a great, relaxing break. We'll be busy when we get back! Merry Christmas! Love, Chris.

Kim C. in Batterson A- Merry Christmas to the best roommate and friend a person could ask for. We've had some great times together. I'm looking forward to many more! Love ya- Lisa

Dear Kristy, Thanks for always being there when I needed you and for all the fun we've had. You are the best. Love always, Peggy

To the 2nd shift at Putnam- even though my mom has to pay you-she couldn't have stuck me with a better bunch! Hope your holidays are SPECTACULAR as you

Renny, You're the most important person in the world to me-I love you very much. I can't wait till break! LOVE ALWAYS, MARK.

Maria Thank you for always being there and understanding. You are a wonderful roomie and an even better friend. Merry Christmas. Love, Kathy

Jan and Tiff-It has been a wild semester together. Thanks for being such terrific friends. Have a Merry Christmas. Love, Kathy

Frank I love you! These have been a wonderful couple of months because of you. You are a very special part of my life. Merry Christmas sweetheart. All my love always, Kathy

To that simply mavelous guy from Che-have a very Merry Christmas-- --and thanks for the happiness. Love, Sue

Libby, this is for all the times we never washed dishes, went rake leafing, talked until 3am, got shnookered, pigged out. You're one of a kind. Im going to miss you! Love, Your Roomie, Chris

To Wimp and Leetle J: Heidi is home! Flesh fer Fantasy dancer. Ross? Cost? Seats? 5:30 lifting. Roach Motel. LEATHER! Macho German Shepards. They confuse and distrct us! Big Eaters MPM. Hawaii Bound. Love, Rat

Schmel: Seven down one to go! Schanx for being a great roommate. Get ready to make our last semester memorable. Love, Schlaur

Hey Marla (AKA: STRIPES): Here's to 3am gab sessions, stuffed animals, and most of all, SMILES!! (Where did you hide it now?!) Thanks for being such a terrific roomie! Merry Christmas-Love, Pokey

Jim, Chicky, Bill, Tom, Joe, Mark, Scott, Dave, etc: Think this semester's been crazy?! Wait until the next one!! Merry Christmas! -Can you guess who?

TONY Congratulations to UConn's newest RA! Cheer up and get well soon-We still have to go to Mexicali Roses this semester and have another special Christmas together! Love, Kitten (P.S. We're even now)

GERIANN & DIANE: You two are the greatest roommates i could ever have hoped for. I will miss you both very much. Have a Merry Christmas! Love always, Susie

Lisa and Tammy, Your the BEST! Love you both. Have a great Christmas. HiHo and Cora and of course Eddie. Love you too! Nance

JOEY A. Russell-B. Good Luck in the future. Hope you do better than the "Raggon Shed!" P.S.-Your nose is bigger than Hawk's!! Your friends, John, John, Simon, and Rich.

S.C.G. What kind of pie is this? Never doubt yourself. Things are well. Thank you for us. You're Good. You're Special. I Love You. U.P.

Cathy and Ann, Paula, and my friends in Hilltop-Thanks for a great semester! You guys are the greatest. Good Luck on finals. Merry Christmas! Love, Joan

Carol. Here's the personal I promised. Hey thanks for the sand castle and the late night conversations. The Cape was a blast. Take care. Love, Rich

Say Your Last Goodbyes In a PERSONAL

Deadline is Dec. 7th at 4:00pm

The last issue is the Sports Supplement Dec. 11th

Doug Just a reminder- your favorite pair of jeans are old and faded. It takes a long time before a new pair fits as well. Consider this carefully before you start shopping around. Me.

Judy 2nd floor French B: Yea your first personal! Does it matter if it smells like fish? Merry Christmas to you and your side kick in the other bed! Playgirl anonymous

Sue: I just wanted to tell you- I'm glad you were here this semester! Good luck on finals and lets have fun this break! Love, Nanc

8 Semester Pt's you must Admit, guys, it flew by. You're the best group of people that I've met yet! Best of luck on the affil's. See you at graduation. Love, S.B.B.

Carole just think only a couple more days and it's over!! Then only two more semesters. What will we do then??- On to the restaurant business I'll be there!! Good luck on finals love Sharon

Pammy bear, Surprise! Here's a personal to get you psyched for the great partying, skiing, and snuggling in store for us during Christmas break. Just think our 4!!! year anniversary is coming up! Isn't it terrific! Good luck on finals, and remember to keep counting down those days till break. Love, always, John

Robin of Terry B- Thanks for being a terrific roommate for 3 semesters. I'm going to miss you. You're welcome back anytime. Luv- your roomie, Al- baby

To the guys in Terry B who received some gifts a couple of weeks ago. I thought it might be very co-educational. Have fun! AL

Eve. Cie you all day long. Here s to the good times this semester and next. Flash for florescent fantasy Happy Christmas! Love, Steph and Nancy

C K. How many weeks long was the semester? Count the T.V. Guides. Have fun in Russia, and let's get the VCR.

This one's for you, Janice wherever you may be. You left me when I needed you most, and dumped me out on the street... (one, two, three, four...) (J.B. please reply) B.F.U. LIVES!!

KAREN. It's been great! 10 months and still going strong have a Merry Christmas and I'll see you during the break. I love you. Scruffy

Ingrid. We love you, we'll miss you, we'll always be with you. Best of luck in Germany and achieving your goals. Remember us always! Lori and Pam

Karin, Thanks for being such a great and caring friend. We will make it through finals!! Please remember, I am always here for you. I have phenominal ears! I love ya! Tree

M & M. Finally a personal. I'm glad we have become good friends!! Thanks for all of the personals. Have a great vacation. Love, Mike

Patty and Joyce.
You guys are the best friends anyone could have. Good luck on your finals. You deserve it. Love Monica

Tony our PMS Buddy. Hope you have a Merry Christmas. This semester has been unforgetable, next semester will be unmentionable remember our pledge! Barb, Janet

T-HOUSE. I have had great times the last two semesters: Spring weekend, spring semiformal, Sundays with Ruth, Homecoming, shots to Stevie, and the softball championship. Now, it's time for the real world, to spread my sleaziness somewhere else. I just want to say thanks and that I'll be back to party again. Sexaually Speaking, Ralph

Wellbe, I LOVE YOU, Joybie

TO: SUZY-JOE, MARIA, ILANE, PPME, STW, PETE, AND ALL OF MY FRIENDS HERE AT UCONN. THANKS FOR EVERYTHING THIS SEMESTER. MERRY CHRISTMAS! LOVE, MAUREEN

DON, HIGH? NO. JUST VERY HAPPY. THANKS FOR A WONDERFUL SEMESTER YOU RE MORE THAN I COULD EVER HAVE HOPED FOR. HERE S BLINKING AT YOU. MAUREEN

BRIAN, we'll miss you, and your leather and handcuffs, your stir and frost brownies, climbing high in trees, four wheeling, and late night munchies. Keep in touch. love Laura, Nancy, Kimbra, Kendra

To the guy that has no Fluff. You're the best thing that happened to me this semester. I'm going to miss you so much over break take care XXOO Love, The girl you pushed in the bush

Dear L.B., E.B., and Thom your Mom would like to thank you all for a terrific semester. We have more wild times and "sliming" ahead of us. Till next semester. Love P.K.

Ken Now it's time to say Good Bye to all our company... I'll miss you, who'll walk me home? Remember to visit. Always, your Nikkimouse

Wheeler C Bichin' Boys, All you guys have made my semester so much fun! I'll miss you over break-let's go shopping again sometime. I love ya! Tanya

Watson's Cozy Corner and Annex women, this semester has been a blast! I cant believe we all got so close! Enjoy the Holidays. Love, Tanya

RON, YOU'RE SPECIAL. YOU KNOW I LOVE YOU. TANYA

Trish and Jodi, the girls with the laundromat. Have a Merry Christmas and Happy New Year. Where would we be without you two? You girls are party animals-Keep it up! Love, Tanya and Ne.

Kim, Janet, Karen, Elise, Aimski. Thanks for a fun semester hope we can get together over break. Merry Christmas Guys. Love, Barb (Snort)

Mary Louise Happy 21st! Hey, there's no fountain here- how about mirror lake? I'm psyched to get pissed tonight. Luv your ex-flat-mate Judy

FONTAIN
To my only live TEDDYBEAR. What would I do without you? (Get more sleep) I am so glad I came here! Love ya! KAREN P.S. Christmas won't be scary with you!

PAM.
To my Best and only (hopefully roomie this semester was the best. Thanks for all the talks and good times. Merry Christmas! KAREN

Mark- Thanks for making these the best three months of my life. Love Always, Julie

Wammie. Try and have an excellent Christmas without me. Don't miss me too much! Love Julie

Boy Steph, thanks for being such a great little brother. You're so cunnin. Don t spill any paint on the floor at Inquisition. Huskies Stock Holder

Bosco. Merry X-MAS. Friendship is hard to find. I am thankful I found you! Otherwise what would I do in my spare time. Love, Barry

Corliss. Merry X-MAS. Happy New Year. Finals will be over, and we re going to be there!! I m such a Poet. I LOVE YOU!! Me

Yo UCMB, Europe here we come. It s going to take some work. But together we can do it. Have a Good Break. P.S. Thanks P.K.K.

Just when you thought it was safe to swim the 1000 free... ... The distance ace shall return to terrorize all opponents!

To All S.A.A.B.ers, Have a Happy XMAS and Merry New Year! It's been great working with you guys. What a fantastic team to host the 1985 Regional Conference! No one will ever forget it! Best of Luck on finals. Love, Sue

Ruthann (KKG). Best of Luck in the real world! We'll miss your creativity, Sensitivity:, and Loyalty! Please visit us! L & L, Sisters of Kappa Kappa Gamma XO

To ALL KAPPAS. GOOD Luck on Finals. Don't forget future sisters-make those grades!! Have a wonderful Christmas and New Year. Get ready for a Kappa- Fantastic 1985. All our Love and Loyalty, Personnel Committee

Bob, sousa 5 slushes won't be the same without the fashion king. Stay cool, and remember, never run over your dog.

Chris, In honor of your leaving, FREE BEER will now be served at all house meetings. Keep up the peppy attitude. Sousa will miss you.

All students interested in forming a PATSY CLINE fan club contact DEBI in Crandall D. Merry Christmas roomie

Colleen have a great Holiday Season. Thanks for a great semester! Your flight to europe is arriving soon so have an unforgettable time! One rugless roommate P.S. forget PBS

Marta, Have a very Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year! Get psyched for our fun filled weekend in Maine! Love, Mary and Janet

Nush- Here's to a Happy Holiday-and to friends like you- THE BEST! Good roomies are hard to find- I consider myself one of the lucky ones! Love from your attack kittycat

Nadine- Hope your holiday sparkles- like you do! We miss and love you! Love from your 2nd floor diehards

Darling Elisabeth- I'll miss you very much this break. I'm looking forward to spending Christmas with you. All my love, Alfalfa

BARB Buckley I S-Thanks for listening to my life story the past year and a half. Good luck in your life XXOO Your neighbor.

Tom, Dick, and Harry-Yes, It s me again! Long time no see! Happy Holidays!! Stop by sometime XXOO Guess who??

YO ROOMMATE! I LUV YA! GREEN ACRES IS THE PLACE TO BE IN THE EXISTENTIAL SENSE! - OH NO! Merry Christmas and Happy New Year! Gina

2nd Floor French B: Happy New Year and Merry Christmas! I thought I'd switch it for a change instead of Merry Christmas and Happy New Year! OPPS! OH WELL! Love Gina and Lori

MIKE (Hartford 2nd floor): Have an enjoyable Christmas Vacation. I hope you do super on all your finals. We'll have to get together Love MICHELLE

Christy, are you sure you don't want to take any classes next semester? I'm gonna miss you. Good Luck. Thanks for all the fun Paul

Lee, Thanks for being the best roomy EVER! Friends like you are scarce! Merry Christmas!! Love ya Always Weiner! Carolyn

Vin.
I LOVE YOU!
I LOVE YOU!
I LOVE YOU!
Your little "Imp" P.S. Did I ever tell you I love you?

Bill and Chris (Stowe C). Merry Almost Christmas to my two best BUDdies. Good luck on your exams guys! Vacation is a time for reuniting. Let's make the best of it! Love and other things. Kim

Hol. M.A.S. Would not exist without you-but what's great is that it's so true! Have a GREAT christmas! 143 Beck

To the ruggedly handsome Ansonia football fan in the tan car. The library missed you this semester. Signed an admirer.

To the tall man reading CDC soccer news at library card catalog on 11/12. Sorry I missed you. Try again? Signed girl in black dress.

J.M. Thanks for a great semester. Have a Merry Xmas and a Happy New Year. JP

SUE: From late night T.P. games and George Winston overdoses to Men Haters Badges it's been "awesome." Boston will never be the same after this weekend. Knock 'em dead at Gustave Fischer, but don't let your face get erased! Anne

Hey Pam-Jane you nar! Have a great Christmas and enjoy the classical music to the max. Your big-earred neighbor.

Well, after fourteen semesters, I m finally going to graduate. UCONN was a lot of fun and I'm going to miss it a lot. Among the things and people that I'll miss the most are: The food at Goodyear (A of course). Thanks Jim and Kathy for two and a half years of great food. Every time I eat a cow, I m going to think of you. Chris, Jeff, Joe and all the other people at Goodyear. Thanks for a great last semester. I really used to do work last year, believe it or not. Chris and Jeff, thanks for letting me use your room as my second home. I'll be sleeping on that couch a lot more next semester. When do I get my own key? Joe, stop worrying, you're too young to get an ulcer. Good things come to those that wait. Paully, sorry I'm such a slob. Marisa, Mo, and Beth, thanks for being such good friends. Don't worry, when Chris and Jeff graduate, I'll still come and visit you. Cathy, see not everyone at Good year hates you. Good luck on tomorrow s Math test, you'll do great because I'm such a great teacher. After everyone else has graduated I ll still come a visit you (and Joe). 1988 isn't that far away. Dean Howard, thanks for giving me another chance. I knew I could do it if I had enough time. Well I'm finally done. If I forgot someone, I'm sorry. Thanks again.... TOBY

Kyle, I guess they can become habitual. It's been a great semester. Thanks for being there. BOB

KBWG, remember?: JR Miss Chemistry, summer letters and calls, helping you move in and Herbie on the mall. Since then I've had nothing but good times with you, and here is a list of how I remember just a few: the first time you kissed me, cheerleading, football, Joe the freshman, the roses, the cards, my Thanksgiving haircut (and the next four days), semi-formal(no.1), the camera on Christmas, New Year's in Vermont(and all my backwards friends), snowmobiling in the boonies, my 1.9, Gary our roommate, your pretty face, Mike and Andy(the fools), studying all spring, semi-formal (no 2) Alaska or bust(but ending up in Storrs), a summer of: El Toritos, the bakery, L & B, Wizards, movies, the waterbed, the beach, lobster, Willoughby, poison ivy, Paul, Harry(another fool), your pretty face, the Dunn house, the Carriage house, and then the fall: me an RA? You in the same dorm, your 3 foolish roommates, my entire foolish floor, Kathy John s, Joe Bob in CT, Mr. Clef on my floor, Gordie's, Chris and Sue, no Dance Co. no car, more roses(I'm a sweetheart), our room, you babying me, your pretty face, and all the laughs that you've brought me. Thanks. I love you. JBW

It was the night before Xmas in Elsewhere Hall. Elsewhere staff was elated and having a ball. Wheels was with Kimmy Bear under the mistletoe, with thoughts of enjoying the pure Vermont snow. If you had any questions about Xmas or anything he would know. The Old Man just got out of the shower completely bare and unabashed. He had been drinking egg nog since 9:00am so he was already smashed. Cool K. was having her own holiday feast complete with Susie Ques, potato chips, ice cream, and cream puffs soft as fleece. She never gained an inch or a pound. Where the food goes will never be found. Steroid Man was pumped. He had wrestled with Santa's twelve reindeer and each one had gone down with a thump. Kissy K. was bopping to Jingle Bell Rock in the elevator banging her knees. She left her glasses on a tray in Putnam so she couldn't see. Weasel was strutting down the hall his head moving side to side while making a list and checking it twice. Who on 3rd, 5th, and 7th floor wa naughty but nice. Smurfette was in her room and heard a knock as if by cue. There were several elves with bathrobes and towels on coming to collect their IOU's.

NE, Thanks for the past year and a half. It s been crazy & fun. You are my best friend & the greatest roommate ever! This semester has been unbelievable - Let's make the next one even more wild in our "Cozy corner" and M.O. room! Merry Christmas. I love you! Tanya

Joanne-French B 3rd. Have a terrific holiday break, kiddo, but remember-don't drink the water. Do take lots of pictures, live it up, and watch out for those sexy Latin lovers(I didn't say avoid them, just be on the look out!). Also, make sure that you keep an eye on Ida-you wouldn't want her to get into any trouble now would you. Don't forget the Chips Ahoys when you re packing-it would be awful if your vacation was ruined by withdrawal attacks. Have a great one!! Your Secret Santa. P.S. How s your leg?

Andy-Merry Christmas! Thank you for a wonderful semester of listening, caring, and supporting me through the good times and the bad. You are very special to me and I would be lost without you. I love you, Me

To Chris-If I went around the universe a million times...Well, you know the rest! I just wanted to say "Happy Birthday" and everyday I love you even more. You're my favorite person. I W.T.F.Y.S.B.I.H.!! Luv, Sheridann

To the fabulous people at LLC: You're the best! I hope Santa is good to all of you (even Andy S.) In your own special way, you've all made this so much more than a dorm, you've made it a family. Thanks. Greg P.S. Pam Hon, you deserve all the male secretaries you get!! How 'bout them Channel 3 conference tables??

Dear Dwerb
Good Riddance
McMahon 1 S

Gail,
Thanks for being a terrific roommate and a great friend. Good luck with everything next semester, and remember I Love ya. If you ever need a friend, you know where to find me. Love Michelle

To all my friends in Terry B. Have a terrific break I love you guys! Hope to see you at the Party in January. Love Chrissy

LeeAnn and Mary, thanks for listening to all my *!@* and complaining all semester. Get psyched to clean out the D.O.F.O. fund! Have a great X-MAS And New Year. Love ya, Betz

D- Two semesters of happiness! What else can I say? Belden. Marthas' Vineyard. Playing in snow, stardust Pretenders, Elton. European. No-Name, Peppermill, renting a shower?, Every minute with you! A Few of many pleasant thoughts. MERRY CHRISTMAS. HAPPY GRADUATION. I LOVE YOU! - G

Cos. Somehow we made it through another semester... I'm not sure how, but we did! It must be your charm, intelligence, good looks and... Anyway, here's to happy holidays and a great spring semester! Love, ya, Stubby

Yup
Yup
Yup
I got a Personal
today.

BYE BOB

HEY CAMPUS. Look out! I have six new brothers, John B., Angelo G., Mike H., Paul L., Paul M., and Mike P., and their just as Psyched and Proud as my other 140,149 SIGMA CHI Brothers. -BERNIER

This is for someone who e made me happy for 8 months now. It's a reminder of the times we ve spent together. And it's a thank you for both the laughs and the way I feel when I m around you. You're the best. Thanks Lis. Love, Ron

Dawn I hope we have a better Christmas break than last year's. Merry Christmas Love Ian

Dennis, Is it true you re now 23 and never been kissed? Somehow I doubt that. Now everybody knows ssshh... (Sorry its a day late). Love, Meg

Deb- 1990? Or 1985 for you! I hope Mr. Florida is always there and I m glad you're my roomie! Even with Cousin it!! Love V

Zummy Just want to wish you a Merry Christmas and thank you for being a foxy roomie! Love Always Jill Look out 1985!

Carrie, is it being a grad student or you that has made this semester so much fun? By the way thanks for the run Friday

GAA- PHRELOS, didn't know they had a grey hound goin' to Greece! Merry XMAS! I miss you already. See you! Love XOXO

SPIRO YOU ARE HOT!!! HAVE A SPARKLING CHRISTMAS. "WE LOVE A MAN IN A UNIFORM" SCCCRATCH. KISS YOU, MAUR V LAUR

Wiiilbur- "she thinks you're cuute!" Have a very merry Christmas! Love, mowa (we want some caarn)

Scott, Thank you for always being there for me. It's nice to know I can really count on someone. I love you. Debbie

ATTENTION: Owner of the brown Toyota license plate 800-DDK. Your lights are on,.

Tony A. of Shakespeare 2nd. I haven't forgotten about you. Just wanted you to know. Merry Christmas! love always, Alison

Managua 6:30 p.m.

En la tarde son dulces los neones
y las luces de mercurio, palidas y bellas. . .
Y la estrella roja de una torre de radio
en el cielo crepuscular de Managua
es tan bonito como Venus
y un anuncio ESSO es como la luna

las lucecitas rojas de los automoviles son misticas

(El alma es como una muchacha besuqueada detras se un
auto)

TACA BUNGE KLM SINGER
MENNEN HTM GOMEZ NORGE
RPM SAF OPTICA SELECTA

proclaman la gloria de Dios!
(Besame bajo los anuncios luminosos oh Dios)

KODAK TROPICAL RADIO F&C REYES

en muchos colores
deletrean tu Nombre

«Transmiten

la noticia. . .»
Otro significado
no lo conozco.
Las crueldades de esas luces no las defiendo.
Y si he de dar un testimonio sobre mi epoca
es este: Fue barbara y primitiva
pero poetica.

PACE PACE PACE PACE PACE PACE PACE PACE

Interview with an American Brigadier

Mary Brennan graduated from UConn in 1983 with a degree in Political Science.

She is presently working at the Department of Education in Hartford.

D: What got you interested in Central American affairs?
M: I've been interested since taking a course my first semester senior year where we did some debating on the actions the CIA was taking at that time in Nicaragua. I had the good fortune to be the radical in the class whose opponent was the head of the Young Republicans at the University. We had some really spirited debates and I was forced to sharpen my speaking skills and expand my resources concerning the issues in Central America. The more I delved into the matters for the purpose of class discussion, the more I kept learning about what was going on in Central America. The more I learned, the more appalled I became at what our government is doing there, as in many other regions of the world.
D: After leaving the University, did you find it hard to pursue your interest in foreign affairs?
M: When I moved to Hartford I felt lost without the backing of people from the University who discuss the issues, share ideas, and play an active role in finding out what's going on in the world outside of where they live. It took me a little while, but I finally hooked up with a group called the Hartford coalition for Justice in Central America. They're a core group of 10-15 people who meet weekly with a supporting membership of three to four hundred people in the Hartford area. They work on researching issues, letter writing campaigns, and phone campaigns. They also try to pressure congressmen and senators for Connectict to take more positive actions toward negotiations in Central America and toward recognizing the sovereignty of Nicaragua. In general, the group tries to find a more peaceful approach to the problems that are occuring in Central America. Through working with the coalition this summer, I found out about a national brigade going to Nicaragua in September to do some work in reforestation. I thought I'd apply and see what would come of it. I ended up leaving the U.S. on September 7 to go to Nicaragua for a month with 52 other Americans. We planted trees for about three weeks out of the month in different work sites around the country.
D: What is the purpose of these brigades?
M: Nicaraguans need people to work. They have alot of their best man power defending the Northern borders against contra incursions from Honduras. They really have a shortage of people to do things like pick their cotton and coffee, construct schools and hospitals. They also have a shortage of materials. We brought alot of our own tools with us. People brought seeds to give to farmers and farm cooperatives. Other brigades brought heavier farm equipment and material aid. The important aspect of the brigade for Americans who go down is the learning. By living in the similar conditions to those of the Nicaraguans, and working with them daily in the fields or construction sites you become immersed in their culture. It's a process of sharing. We also helped by showing Nicaraguans what we could do to prevent an American invasion of their country. They can teach you all the reasons why you should put energy into their cause.
D: How did you feel when you came home?
M: I find myself marked by the experience even more now than when I first came home. It's very difficult to think and talk about them because of all that's happening now. I have a very real fear that all of the work that we did and all of the work that many other brigades have done was in vain. There are over 400 North Americans living in Nicaragua full-time, including Doctors, teachers, agricultural advisors. These people are living and working to create a fellowship with the Nicaraguans. They want to help them. Nicaraguans have struggled for so long and so hard to overthrow the Samoza dictatorship and to establish their own country. Fifty thousand Nicaraguans died in their revolution. That's the same amount of the Americans that died in Vietnam, and their population is an infinitesmal fraction to what ours is. Brigadeers are trying to help them keep what they fought so hard for. Then we come back to relate what is going on to people in the states. This morning I got up and read the paper. The U.S. accused Nicaragua of planning to invade Honduras.
D: What did you actually do while you were there?
M: During orientation we learned how to plant trees. Most of us had never planted a tree in our lives. We got lectured on the ecology, economy, and politics, and their roles of churches by alot of different people. My group lived in a small camp about two hours outside of Leon, which is the second largest city on the West Coast. Our group was one of the most isolated. We had the most contact with the Nicaraguan people. We lived with them on farms, we worked with them in the fields, and we spent all of our free time with them. You hear about the experiences that they've had and the standard questions are: Do you go to school now? Does your family have enough to eat? What happened to you when the revolution came? Did you fight? How do you feel about the Sandinista party? You get a variety of answers, but the one thing we heard over and over again was: "We want peace. What we need in Nicaragua is peace." Disregarding the information that you may be reading; that the elections are rigged, that there is repression of the Mesquito indians, and Catholics, massive Soviet and Cuban build-ups to attack different countries. The people of Nicaragua say no way, and all brigades in different areas of the country are finding the same thing. Nicaraguans want to build a Nicaragua for themselves. For Nicaraguans and by Nicaraguans.
D: What about the presence of others?
M: Nicaraguans are willing to take advice from anyone. They are reaching out internationally. They want to learn how to help themselves. They sort through advice, and use their own input to make a Nicaragua for and by Nicaraguans. You can't get this perspective from reading U.S. newspapers. What you're hearing in the media is not what's happening.
D: We're hearing that the election process is questionable.
M: 94 percent of Nicaraguans are eligible to vote. During the registration drive in July the obvious question came up: "Who told you to register?" They responded, "We were told we would have a chance to register." Who's going to pass the chance to get involved with the electoral process that means something to the country? And the "elections" under Samoza—the last one was held back in 1974—who ran against him? An absolute nobody. Were the ballots concealed? No. Did the people know how to read to fill out their own ballots? No. Nicaraguans now are proud they can read and write. Then they had to ask for help—and who did they ask? The guardsmen—people with guns—those people, you know what they've done to your family and friends, neighbors. How much faith can you have? These people were so eager to experience for the first time something real; they looked upon it as the beginnings of the manifestations of their democracy. They also told me, "This is not democracy—one vote. We're doing democracy every day when we decide to give the food resources to the most people that we possibly can instead of just selling it on the black market, and letting the people who have the money get the food resources. We're doing democracy every day when we allow education for absolutely every child and we try to insist that even the farm workers' children have access to education in the afternoons and evenings, and the same thing for the adults who have never learned to read or write." This to them is what their democracy stands for and the idea of one election is not going to make a break in democracy. What is going to make a break in democracy is the U.S. intervention. The third thing that people were unanimous on was the fact that if the U.S. invaded or sponsored an invasion, troops would start pouring into Nicaragua.
D: Is this a real fear?
M: It is. Nicaraguans said, "There are roughly three million people here and you will have three million bodies to clean up before you have this under your control. Every person will fight—every man, woman, child. Old people. If you can teach a dog to grenade, we'd do it." They are so incredibly serious. This would be the most outrageous bloodbath that ever occurred. They said, "We don't want to kill anyone, but so help us if anybody comes and tries to take anything away from us this is what's going to happen." This didn't come from government representatives or radical politicians—it came from everyone: ten-year-old kids, ladies. People were interested to talk to us (obviously we weren't CIA). People were open to see why we were there. They'd say, "Can't you understand? I'm going to have to fight. I'm going to have to learn to use a gun, leave my school, home, family. And I'm going to have to do that if anyone comes and tries to take my country away." A little kid said this. Everyone says this.
D: You say that as if it's being denied by someone.

M: It is. By the media I'm so frustrated with reading the papers. Today a two-page article in the **Courant** *says that the U.S. government is alluding to possible intervention of the Honduras and El Salvador by Nicaragua. They are trying to explain the fact that they are massing all these arms from the Soviet Union and Cuba. They make this claim and then they go into alot of Weinburger's rhetorical comments about it and different people's comments on it. For the last couple of days this is all I've been reading. At the end of the article you're lucky if you get a one-line disclaimer that says, "Well, the Sandanistas say this isn't true." the beginning says, "We aren't going to invade, we aren't going to invade." And then you get one measly line that says the Sandanistas deny planning intervention. How are people supposed to believe that? If you've been there—to Nicaragua or other situations—you know it would be absolutely virtually impossible to invade anybody. They are having a hard time keeping their Northern borders safe and secure. They do not have the military strength, they do not have the resources, to expand anything. They are having enough trouble keeping themselves afloat economically and keeping food on everyone's table. They have nothing. We brought down, each of us, a knapsack, a sleeping bag... I had three pairs of pants, a skirt, and a couple of T-shirts. We all brought medicine, so much: aspirin, Pepto-Bismol. We used most of that. We had so little—one backpack for a month. We had 18 people in one house with the beds four inches apart, clothing strung everywhere amongst the mosquito netting. To us this was nothing. The Nicaraguans would come by to pick us up for work in the trucks and we'd pile in. We'd come back and they'd hang around and have lunch. They'd be looking in the bunk—they could not believe the amount of stuff that we had. They have ten people living in two-room houses. And they have half of what we have. "Well," you may say, "that's the poor section. The middle class, the military have more." But from what we saw, it's the same; the people in the North are defending the borders. They get the best food, the best boots and clothing. The majority of the Nicaraguan resources go to this kind of defense work. But even those people eat rice and tortillas. No one has toilet paper; it's six dollars a roll.*

D: Tell me more about the conditions in Nicaragua.

M: The people don't have transportation available to them. The best transportation is in the North, but even there they have shortages of gas, tires, parts. If there is an invasion in one place and they amass there and the invasion is twenty miles up, they're screwed. They can't mobilize that many people. This country is barely hanging on at this moment due to the incredibly increased depression. Since last Tuesday when Reagan was re-elected, this has stepped up dramatically. Before you could go to stores, you could get a bus, a crowded filthy bus, but now, from people who are reporting back, it's ten times worse. And the scary thing is it doesn't show any signs of abating. Nothing, on T.V., radio, official statements, to suggest that this is going to cease, or that people in the Reagan Administration are going to become more interested in negotiation. **They aren't.** *They are interested in nothing. They have paratroopers training in Georgia right now. There are a lot of parallels between what's happening now and what happened a year ago. There are war games that are typical.*

D: What's being done about this?

M: We are trying to let Congressmen know what we think and see. There is a group of Americans working against the invasions. They are not buying the line about (Nicaragua's) trying to invade Honduras. The Administration's line that they have to double the military because they need it for self-defense. There are people in this country who know better, that we have to let the Administration, the Congresspeople and the White House, know that we can somehow fight our own way to "protect the rights of the people of Nicaragua," who, with their own blood, gained freedom to create their own society and now with their own blood again are trying to stop us from taking it away from them.

D: What can we do?

M: There is a national movement called the Pledge of Resistance being started with Sojourner's Magazine and Witness for Peace organizations and different interdenominational organizations and it's now expanding to encompass a lot of Central American activists. We can't sit still any longer. We can't meet once a week in this church and talk about the issues and maybe do a slide show once a month. It's not enough. We have to make our opposition heard. We are mobilizing to have a group of people ready, all across the nation, so if there is an actual invasion, there will be people from everywhere coming out at the same time and going to the Congresspeoples' offices to say, "I'm not moving until you declare an emergency session in Congress," and doing the same at the White House.

Managua 6:30 p.m

The neons are sweet in the afternoon
and the mercury lights, pale and beautiful...
And the red star of a radio tower
in the twilight sky of Managua
is as pretty as Venus
and an ESSO ad is like the moon

the little red lites of automobiles are mystical

(the soul is like a kissed girl in the back of an auto)

TACA BUNGE KLM SINGER
MENNEN HTM GOMEZ NORGE
RPM SAF OPTICA SELECTA

proclaim the glory of God!

(Kiss me under the luminous ads oh God)
KODAK TROPICAL RADIO F&C REYES

in many colors
spell out your name.
"They spread
the news"
Another meaning
I don't know.
I don't defend the cruelty of the lights.
And if I have to give a testimony to my time
it is this: It was barbaric and primitive
but poetic.

Ernesto Cardenal
translation : WLM

Front and back cover

Poesia: Ernesto Cardenal

Photography: Wendy L. Marcus

Responses to last issue

I just wanted you to know PACE had a big effect on me.

of impending doom is not unique to Iowa. In fact, the interview drove me to do something I rarely do... write poetry—bad poetry of a very pissed-off nature. PACE came at a very appropriate time for me because I've been bitching endlessly about the punk-fashion crowd and especially adrogyny. I can't say I know why I feel what I do, but I know I'm sick of people overlooking their own value when searching for an identity. Sometimes, though, I feel all too hypocritical, because I know that as soon as I have to face my first interview I'd look just like every other business major there is. I'm fucked up and very confused.

Surely there are more interesting subjects you could publish material on. This whole pamphlet was a waste as well as offensive. (This note was accompanied by a shredded October PACE.)

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Mr. N.E.

My million year half life
tears the world apart,
and scatters it across the universe.
The defects I cause
cannot be covered by conspiracy,
they are exposed before the world
and must be deterred.
My searing magma melts to the Core,
destroying civilizations.
Protests abound around my fences,
they want to tear me down and use the sun.

I was born in laboratories by men
in white gloves and rubbersuits.
A sparkling and self energized baby,
unleashed on the world,
and I am to blame, while my fathers are
(basking in greenlight,
blinded by whitelight)
sitting in big chairs,
around oval shaped tables,
trying to save my life.

Lake

By Tim Shaner

Lake beauty tries
To persuade the trees,
With her wind swept shores
and battered rocks,
To let down limbs
And occult her bitter depths,
To change matter,
To fall low
To sink,
To change, exchange,
To be still, lay still,
Hold on and grasp,
And force lightly the truth
From the bark.

Lake mistaken,
Turns back physical truth
And calls to feel,
To wish,
To cry,
To change, exchange,
To be anything but a lake,
That occults the forest depths.

TO LUCY

LUCY DIED IN A
SOFA TODAY!
her and her
book were
absorbed in
a tranquil
and comfortable
chair.
she became
the chair
and she sat
with father and the paper
with mother and knitted
with grandmother and slept.
she became
inanimate
and never noticed missing.

excuse me if i'm wrong

you walk into rooms
like finely tuned pianos
spilling your music on the people
(of the room)

—but, excuse me if i'm wrong—
i see the way you are,
through wax glasses
made of mother of pearl,
(opaque and white)
you press Keys and people
(not of any rooms),
do as you say.
—but, excuse me if i'm wrong—
i feel your presence
like vacuumized wind on rainy nights,
(sucking life from rooms),
(i lay in bed) and
small drops distill from trees and
condensate (wetly) on me,
(and still),
will you please,
—excuse me if i'm wrong—
but. . .

eden as a circle

i, looking at eden as a circle,
am without its fruit
or shelter or the feeling
of acceptance, or the pride of being
naked.

i on the edge of eden
dream to enter through its
walls built of bricks of anger and fear,
and a secure place in its
eternity.

i as i enter eden
become naked, stripped by the
hands of possible regret,
and expose a carefully hid heart
that once was gripped tightly by
the fear of acceptance and the
anger of death.

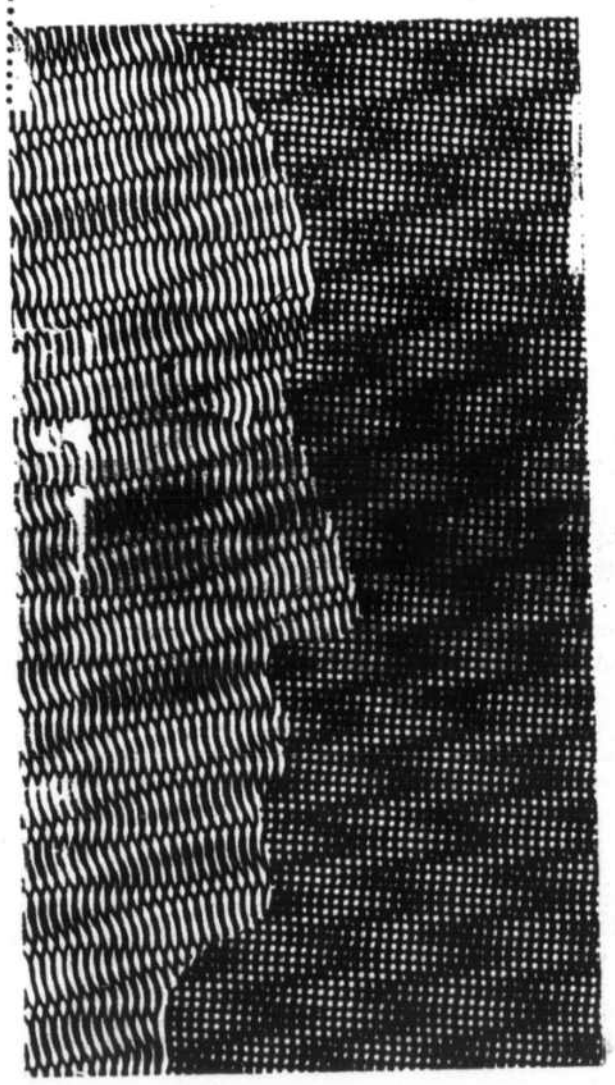
i am eden as i leave
the world behind.

i and eden are one in beauty
and nature, our limbs combine,
inter-twined existences meet,
our souls become rich textures of
fertile soil, my flesh, eden's flesh,
mixes and moves,

eden becomes i
i become eden.

merry Evil

and you lived your life
like some maiden in distress,
letting your hair down,
(slowly and coolly)
as your black widow, hourglass
figure moved and
your fingers crossed
and you wished and hoped
he'd grab desperately at your hair
and pull himself up
into your mystical tower
of pure glass,
and he'd lay on your bed
and he'd save your life
and he'd leave when you asked
and he'd take you with him
and you'd live like a
maiden without stress,
and you'd cut your hair
and change your dress
and have a child
and find out that Love
(or so he called it)
was living in short houses
and not towers made of pure glass,
and you'd have him stroke your hair,
and say you were his
and then you'd smile,
and you'd wish your hair was long again.



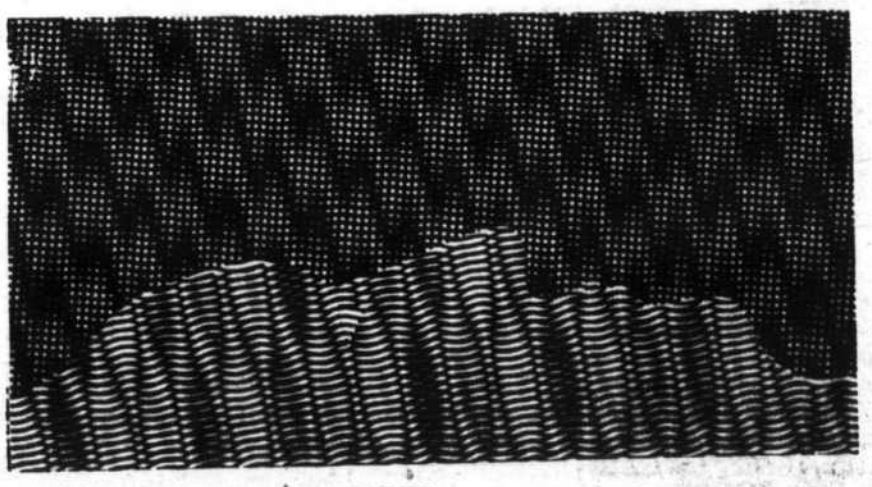
her

By Mike Fiorello

1. Lying in silence I shiver as if naked.
She has tempted, damn curious:
her virginity for my secrets.
I didn't succumb then.
She needs to know, for her,
but for me, too. I'm constipated by it
and she hates the sides I don't reveal to her.

2. i wined her wound up
i thomased her and jacked her
tux me jacketed
lip stuck her
i loosened her and loosened her
i said i ache you she said
i wound her and lost her she said
her man excreted my woman

3. (kiss *you* lovekiller
waste you wasted
killerfather rose
hero
sodomized
death
gripping
him)



4. yes yes yes yes yes yes yes
string allure along
suck in

5. My hair is sweaty and the stink of my pillowcase
and sheets reminds me.
she lies sideways next to me.
If I see her eyes I'll never tell her.

6. My mouth jacks the words on her
ugly white on her cheek.
pretty girl happy happy sad
She looks hurt and nonjudgemental,
the bitch.

7. i man her and say love *you* you motherlovin *kiss*
she womans me and i flower streams
scream flowery murder
and bind the flowering kiss

Song Set to Reggae 196 ····

By W.A.Jennings III

life is a fight, it's black against white
in all cities at night

white youth — black youth
we've got to work for a solution
beating, bombing, killing, robbing
aint the way to make a living

so come on, let's get together
this problem won't last forever
black is still black and white is still white
together we'll someday unite

why not try 'til the end of time
when we get there we'll know the answer.
until then why not be friends
not lead our world to an early end

black youth — white youth
we've got to work for a solution
black is still black and white is still white
for peace in our world we must end this fight

beating bombing, killing, robbing
aint no way to make a living
so c'mon let's get together
find a solution to end this pollution.

Thursday 11:29

By W.A.Jennings

i waited for you
five hundred days and two thousand miles
I've been sitting here all the while.
for seasons come and seasons past
I've waited
and you've finally come at last
but it's been too long
and i could not fuel the fire alone
so the flame is gone
but the embers remain.

MATURE

By C. Rebecca Siegel

Mature
Teabag philosophers
live in twos and threes
and fence themselves in and others out.
Whispering herds of incompetent "leaders"
incompetent at being humans
at having compassion;
Closed minds, closed hearts, closed doors.
Oh, the maturity pours from their very souls,
oozes like rotting blood from the essence of their being.

Summer Uniform

By L.M.Vail

I met you two weeks after Independence Day
You taught me judo moves by demonstrating
How you could strangle me without too much effort
And left me gasping for oxygen

You joked about the trip home from Europe
Reclining in your anatomically designed
Widebody airline seat
Plugged into"From the Air"

You said your favorite colors were
Olive drab and black
A mutual friend told me, later
Your father had been in Nam

He said you carry
The time without him
Every day of your life and
"When is Dad coming home?"

You were struggling every moment
I could see it even three weeks
After Independence Day
While you sat there, staring back into 1967

Wrestling with the memory
Rolling in the wet grass
Of the dark soccer field——
Wearing your father's uniform

Josephine M. Cannella

Thank you for pointing out that
Hazy conglomeration of
Bent light in the sky
As our part of this planet
Slowly turns away from the sun.
It is certainly aesthetically right,
And at one time I might have spent
Some several minutes observing its
Gradual changes from oranges and yellows
To roses and peaches and
The slightest hint of purple on the outer fringes
Blossoming to the most noble,
Most beautiful hues out of the remaining light.
Sun gone, then pitch darkness creeping over all.

I might have enjoyed that time again,
But now I must think upon the
Details of one of those wars and why
Things had to happen that way.

Earlier Days

By Loom Eye

Cynical stupid high school poetical Buddhist
boozer losers,
slightly schizophrenic weird wild
book read parapsychological moron mystics,
drunken angry naked brash
on Main Street Bridgeport,
study Blake over beers
in Hell's Angels leather street strip joints,
spend all their lives munching on time,
munching on broken quartz Rolex wristwatches
and torn scattered crying Kurt Vonnegut novels,
in a huge cosmic Kellogg's cereal bowl.

Time and emotion,
over milk.

By m lumish

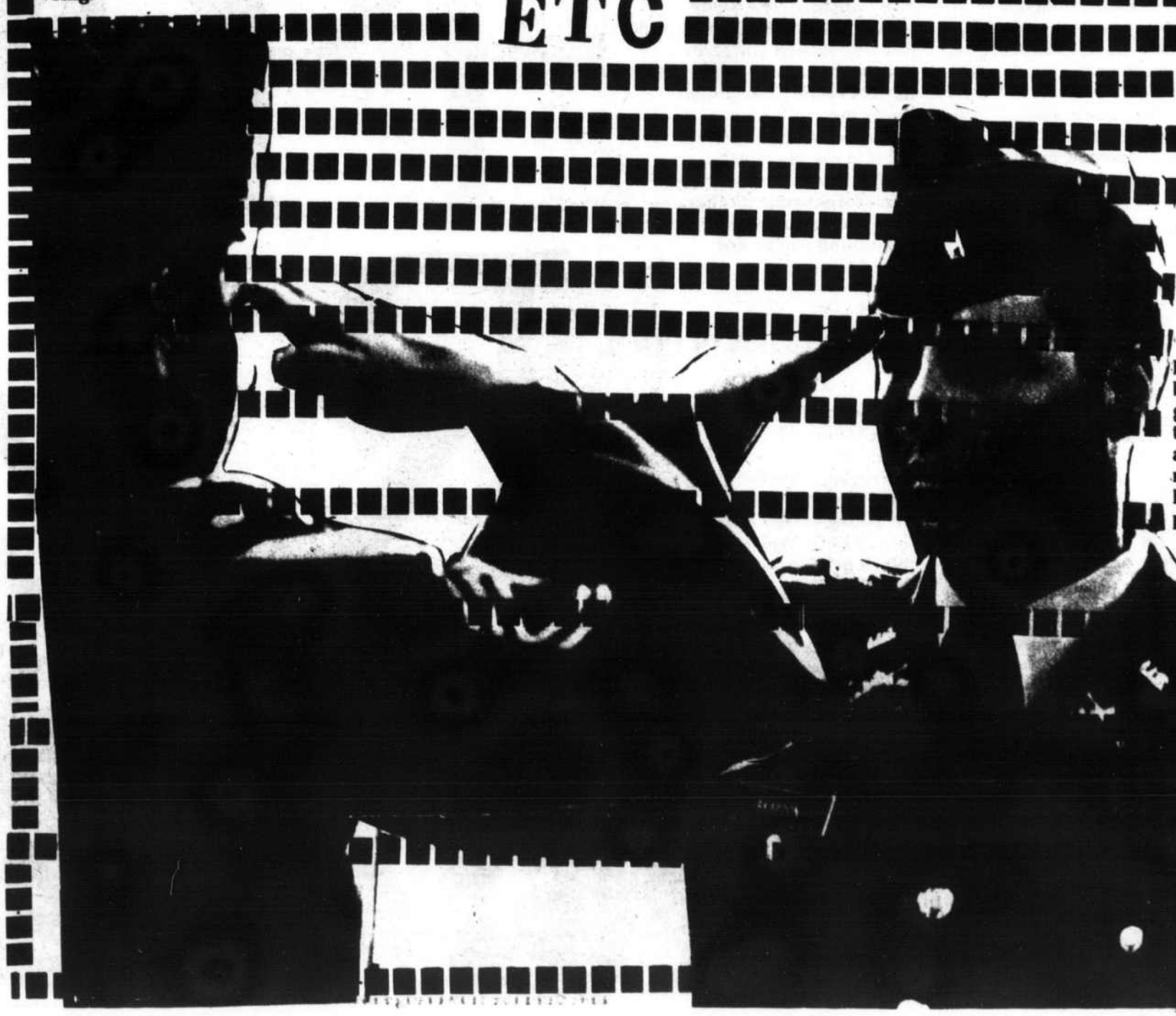
When you're staggering drunk
and profane existance dances
upon the edge of destruction
everyone's either a friend or an enemy
because there are no nagging subtle gray divisions.

When you're staggering drunk
and have kicked Isaac Newton in the teeth
and have dumped alienated intellect back
into the acron lap of your college physics professor
you find yourself in a grace state,
in a religious state of Christmas Eve eggnog party union.

Where, finally, computers are irrelevant.
Where, finally, you can eat ten dollar bills
that taste like napalm and ancient caked blood,
in sleazy desperate downtown dirty bars.
Where, finally, mediocre love
moves from a dull ache to sharp pains of
searing needle love or love silented.
Where, finally, tears and laughter reverse
repective roles.

Because you're staggering drunk
and
there are no nagging subtle gray divisions.

ETC



dreaming of me, then

By Joseph P. Gillotti III

I see my poem, a sheet
blowing across a crowded highway
ground into wet dirt, road grit,
tossed into the clear, polluted wind by
autos too big, ugly, dirty, heavy,
rushing to grinding collisions, poem
lying face down in the shoulder sand
picked up by a little boy.

B MAC NO P XTRA SA

MAC NO PICKLES EXTRA SAUCE THANK YOU
CAN I HAVE SIX MACS ON THE TURN THANK YOU.
CHECK YOUR GRILL SLIPS THIS NEXT RUN
HELLO MAY I HELP YOU WOULD YOU LIKE FRIES WITH YOUR ORDER
IS THAT MAC GRILL UP YET WORKING ABOUT THREE MINUTES
TURNING TWELVES
THANK YOU MACS ARE IN THANK YOU
REGULARS ARE DRESSED CAN I HAVE HEELS PLEASE
MACS ARE DRESSED THANK YOU ON THE OFF OF SIX MACS
TAKE A HOLD PLEASE THANK YOU

Sympathy in Vain

By Steve Kennedy

for the starving Africans
for the hollow victory
for the burning altar
for the gutter man

teach me please to eat
a sour slice in hot
melting silent stares

for the faithless leaders
for the unemployed craftsmen
for the stuttering politician
for the dissolving promise

listen to the sparrows
sing gentle songs
to violent terrain

for the rioting angels
for the crippled prophets
for the mute masses
for the lost haiku

search bottomless pockets
hand mangled change
to padded tin cups

for the senseless murder
for the just crime
for the empty factory
for the preserved childhood

dance to the tune
of a million forks
scraping dry plates

for the boat descending
for the jester crying
for the children lost (and losing)
for the fear when departing

watch a rising sun
cast golden rays
creating stiletto shadows

for the family dressed in black
for his forgotten words
for his expressions left unnoted
for the embalmed poet

sympathy in vain falling like
rain in an alley never seen
touched tasted heard or felt.

Colonel Chelsea

Joseph P. Gillotti III

The drawing room is warmed by fire,
And a sip of port.
The blowing snow is not so very unlike
The desert dust of earlier adventures.
The mind falls back in time
Hypnotized, by the shapeless fire.
Tropic memories
Blue seas to sail
Real life living
Jungle chases
Comrades and friends
Bring a tear
Tree catches bird
African sunset.

Death Control

I don't believe the president
is a facist. I've thought,
hardly smiling,
about taking the pill.
The people I don't know
are fanatics. If you are
going to put money into arms
better hide ass under the mattress as
he takes the oath again.
I don't believe it.

People

There will always be people
trying to sit on
people who do anything
besides lounge, because
action disturbs the ideology
loungers live on.
As long as you are
living you are
a threat, to
them. This is
sad, but don't sit down
and chat. In fact
walk away, do
something else.
Don't sit on people.

Relax:

don't posture. The word
vagina was too soft, yes, I understand.
But why should you write
poetry about your cunt, signing only
initials under your poem?
Cunts are
not to be ashamed of.
What is the big deal?
Poetry is for everybody,
don't forget your mother.
Sign your name, say
something you're not
afraid to say.

BEING BORN IS COOL

This should be pasted up
on a billboard
somewhere
emerging from the tall grass
near freeway exits
or sitting on the edge
of tall buildings,
black print,
bold,
without blood or ugliness.

By Denise Abercrombie

Homesick

Day after a contra attack:

Mothers and Daughters of
Heroes and Martyrs
meet at the
cultural center, which,

before the triumph,
had been the villa of the
national guard commandante.

Today its walls are
decorated with photographs
of loved ones
killed
defending their revolution.

I come to pay
respect, pausing
before each face.

Their eyes probe.
Last night's attack left
8 dead, 200 homeless.
I turn away.

Outside, the sun is a
wound in the sky.
I can't wait to go home.

These people have no
choice but to face
the invasion.

They're chanting:
Patria libre o morir!

I've already gone home.

By John Carey

Equality (for

By Lisa Brush

Until recently, my li
was filled with
short women with
authoritative stride
We'd go for walks a
tapping heels'd
sound a rapid coun
to my own lengthy l
I could hear them w
along the sidewalk
down the hall towa
They'd announce th
and interrupt
the slow—pounding
of my heart.

Bed is the great
height equalizer.
Once I spent the ent
with a woman at lea
a head and a half
shorter than I am, a
didn't even notice
until I stood in the
and hugged her goo
Curbs
and stairways help,
although their use i
self—concious,
and there is always
of falling.

Now, it is funny
to be at eye level wi
to touch toes
and noses
at the same time.
I find myself amaze
at the difference it
being able to relate
without looking dow
without someone lo
without worrying ab
walking too fast,
hogging the sheets,
or falling off curbs.

IM
RA
I

(for a new friend)

Brush

, my life
h
with
strides.
alks and their
'd
counterpoint
gthy lope.
hem walking
ewalk outside my window,
towards my room.
nce their arrival

unding metronome

at
er.
he entire weekend
at least
half
am, and I
tice
n the hallway
er goodbye.

help, too,
use is more
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lways the danger

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vel with someone,

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mazed
ce it makes,
relate
g down
one looking up all the time
ing about
st,
heets,
urbs.

Halls of Academe

are they concrete
they echo

what Secretary of State
Kissinger said

"I don't see why we
should allow a country
to go communist due to the
irresponsibility of its own people"

in Costa Rica
Somoza remarked

"I don't want
educated people, I want oxen"

the way their fellow
expert on Latin America

dismisses students
looking for answers

"Nothing is black and white
U.S. policy in Latin America is
too complicated to understand"

each clearly states
the law of this land

taught
in so many words

discussion trespasses
solid ground, property

administered by
academics the

custodians
of concrete ideology

By John Carey

Third World

is the world
apart, Nicaragua was
part of the third world

this family lived through
the world of Somoza

bullet holes
scar their house

they recall the thunder
of Mayra's childhood

when for the crime
of conspiring to live

everyone was
condemned to death

when friends lost
fingernails, tongues, heads

in that order
mud turned red

in the rainy season
of corpses

brainchild
of American fascists

whose golden dream
following Somoza

fled this world
of human beings

where Mayra's mother
Maria Antonia says

we won't go back
we're fighting to win

her family breaks through
the third world

By John Carey

IMPE-RIAL-ISM

I Want To Go To Argentina

By Tony Fernandez

It seems the British love to live in the past,
They think the British Empire will forever last.
It's time that Argentina rise up on its feet,
And show those bloody Brits they can be beat.
If Britain thinks the Malvinas cannot be retaken,
We Argentines will show them they are gravely mistaken.
I want to go to Argentina,
And help them retake the Malvinas.

It angered Britain when the Argentines got naughty,
Yet the Brits themselves are arrogant and haughty.
Margaret Thatcher Hitler never learned the Golden Rule,
Because she is as stubborn as an old Missouri mule.
The next time Argentina launches a full-scale raid,
We'll mine the harbors so that Britain cannot re-invade.
I want to go to Argentina,
And help them retake the Malvinas.

And when Thatcher Hitler sends the Royal Navy down-under,
Our Exocets will send their bloody ships down-under.
And when we get through with the carrier Invincible,
It will have a new name, the Invisible.
Its new home will be down at the bottom of the sea,
Alongside the destroyers Sheffield and Coventry.
I want to go to Argentina,
And help them retake the Malvinas.

We'll exocet their warships to Kingdom Come,
Until we rid the South Atlantic of the British scum.
Then we will show for all the world to see,
That we have won our greatest victory.
The world's respect for Argentina will rise,
And we will celebrate Thatcher Hitler's grand demise.
I want to go to Argentina,
And help them retake the Malvinas.

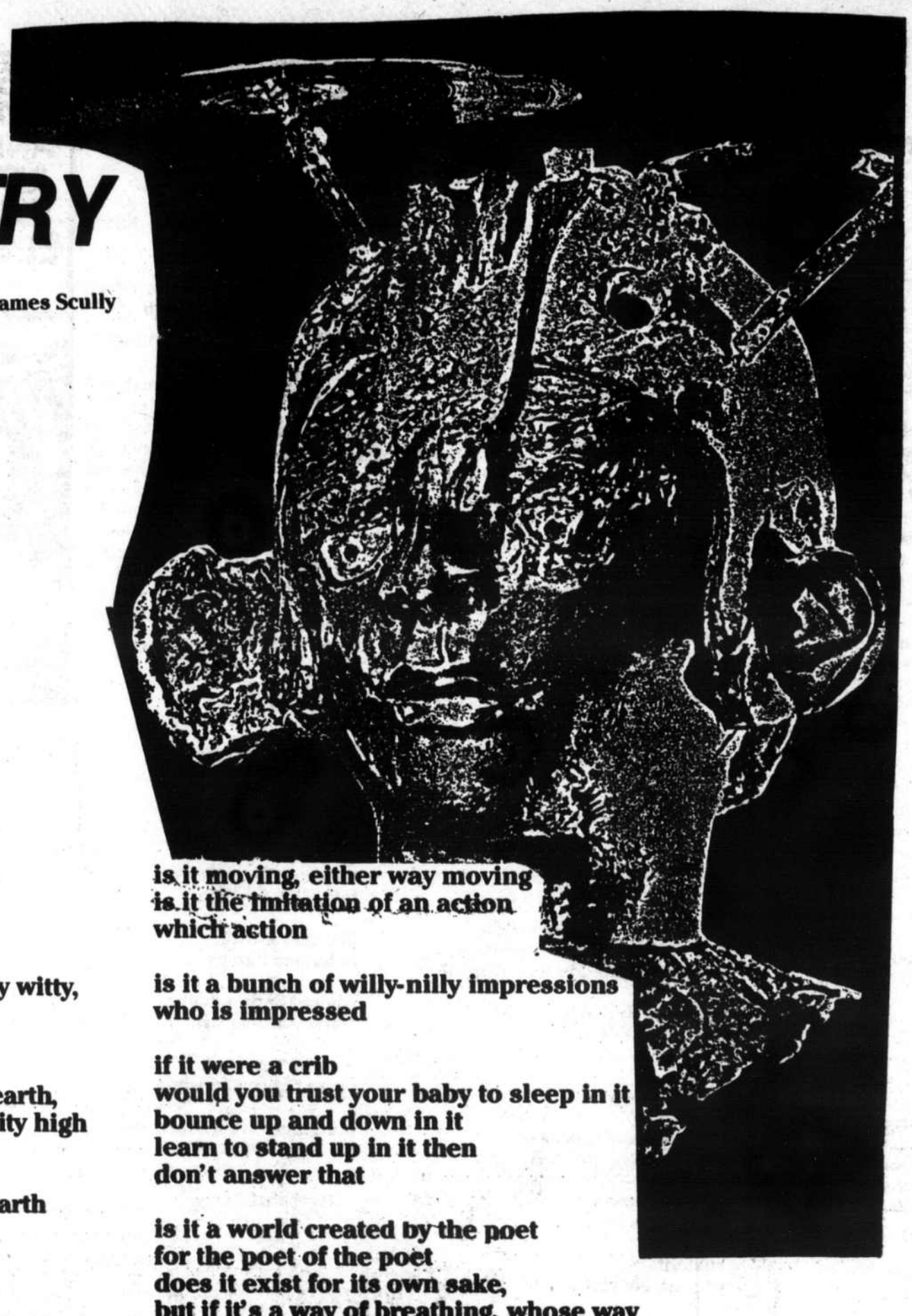
It's time the Brits realize their glory days are done.
The world has changed, another era has begun.
They have to heed the writing on the wall,
And let go of their empire once and for all.
Britain must wake up from all its idyllic fantasies,
And start to face the present world realities.
I want to go to Argentina,
And help them retake the Malvinas.

Gone are the days when Britain ruled the waves,
And treated other nations as their slaves.
Now other countries have come upon the scene,
To put an end to Britain's imperialist schemes.
One of these countries happens to be Argentina,
Who is the rightful owner of the Islas Malvinas.
I want to go to Argentina,
And help them retake the Malvinas.

And, in addition, this may cause Britain some pain,
But Gibraltar rightfully belongs to Spain!
And finally, Britain's wrongs will all be righted,
The day that Ireland is finally reunited!
And we Argentines will help to bring about that day,
By giving our support to Spain and the IRA!
I want to go to Argentina,
And help them retake the Malvinas.

WHAT IS POETRY

James Scully



We know it doesn't rhyme much anymor
but is it beautiful is it true
does it transcend the moment
which moment

or is it ironic, does it echo, echo what
does it have ears

at night whom does it adore
yet at dawn
what dream would it go to the wall for

or is it vituperative, why not
doesn't it express powerful feeling,
an overflow of feeling, is it sincere
is that enough

does it lay bare the soul
or explore the give-and-take of intense personal
interrelationships
which persons, what kinds of interrelationships
work or play or
why one and not the others

is it witty, profound, wittily profound, profoundly witty,
is it avant-garde does it shock the bourgeoise
who love it

or is it above the social arena does it circle the earth,
a satellite with a proper sense of gravity high
above the winds of fashion
who put it up there
does it transmit breathtaking pictures of a tiny earth
to a tiny earth
if not, is it a vision of eternity
tell us about it

does it make anything happen
or does it die to itself, till others notice the smell
is it shrill does its voice crack
or must it be a baritone of honey
does it give pleasure, does it teach, delight, uplift
whom does it persuade
whom doesn't it

is it a set of rules a code of forms
what is the principle behind the rules
was it handed down and by whom
or pieced together in a workshop too long ago to remember
can it be rearranged on the shelf
who really cares
may it be dismantled

is it moving, either way moving
is it the imitation of an action
which action

is it a bunch of willy-nilly impressions
who is impressed

if it were a crib
would you trust your baby to sleep in it
bounce up and down in it
learn to stand up in it then
don't answer that

is it a world created by the poet
for the poet of the poet
does it exist for its own sake,
but if it's a way of breathing, whose way
do they smoke are they
breathing making love or getting off work

is it the ideology of a class or the puff of genius
genius for what what class
what are you talking about
is it a man speaking to men
a woman speaking to women
or universal human speaking
to no one in particular
that is, no one at all

is it a mirror held up to nature,
to human nature,
or is it an escape, is it
a mirror held up to nature, to escape human nature, or
a mirror held up to human nature
to escape human history

are you afraid of it
do you understand it

does it embody human values,
values as they are
or as they say they are,
which humans, which values
is it for or against
or does it take no position,
where did it go then
does it levitate, is it in heaven

is it then beyond all this
what is it, where, if you know tell us

but if you don't know
shut up, we'll understand

JAMES SCULLY

APOLLO HELMET

Remarks on Political Poetry

James Scully

I'm not quite sure what the question **is** regarding politics and poetry. That depends on who does the asking: where and how do they live? Nor am I sure what I think of the term "political poetry." I'll use it (I do use it) but I question it. Question where it comes from. But then I feel I'm here to defend it—if not the term itself, then the poetry it refers to.

At this point I would prefer not to talk about relationships of governments to poets or poetry. Concern over this is often genuine; it may also be selective. But the issue itself doesn't pertain to poetry alone (as regards repression or suppression). It involves relationships of governments to any and all citizens, not just poets . . . which is why I'd rather not deal with it here, not immediately anyway.

My first response to the symposium topic, a generalized one, is to wonder what brings us to this pass, where we have a meeting about "politics and poetry." Not about kinds of politics, or kinds of poetry: just "politics" and "poetry." The issue, so defined, is so **un**defined that it's really quite crude. Not that we're to blame for this. It's remarkable that there even **is** such a meeting. Ordinarily "political poetry" is considered beneath comment. Nonetheless if we look at the historical record, at the poetry that has been kept and revered (the actual work, not the stereotypical spectre of "political poetry"), it's astounding that any reservations, that any questions whatever about the viability of political poetry, continue to exist. Though we still hear it said that poetry and politics don't mix.

Of course there's a truth behind that assertion, but one so warped it turns on itself. The truth is this: if you look around at "political poetry" (assuming you can find any—there isn't much published or reviewed in magazines or media that you have easy access to) but if you do, you'll find that [illegible] what is called political poetry, or much poetry that deals with politics, is hackwork. From this comes the generalization that politics destroys poetry. Yet isn't that an arbitrary, if not perverse, conclusion to come to? Because most of **any** kind of poetry is hackwork, is slipshod, is undemanding of itself. The work of idle hands that are maybe not idle enough. So that, when you come upon an inept love poem (there are more of them than of anything else, because they're the most difficult to bring off) you aren't likely to come to the conclusion that love and poetry don't mix. You may think the poet a bad poet, or even a callow person. And you may start moralizing or passing judgement on the particular work. But you won't jump to generalizations about the incompatibility of love and poetry.

There's a tendency to make aesthetic quality and political poetry into mutually exclusive categories. Yet clearly anything we do has quality, aesthetic quality (even wrapping a package: you do it well, or better, or poorly). Political poetry is no exception. Statements that it is, or assertions that poetry and politics don't mix, must be seen for what they are: not disinterested assessments, but political statements in their own right. That is all they are. They have no basis in logic or in history, certainly not in literary history. They're informed beginning to end by ideological bias... which may be unconscious, but that doesn't make it any less effective. On the contrary. That is also why, when one runs up against that bias, the result is seldom a discussion. There's nothing **to** discuss. Or so it's supposed to seem.

That "poetry and politics don't mix" has not been one of our more productive or enlightening slogans. Look at the impact on poetic practice. The attempt to dismiss, denigrate or suppress poetry that deals openly with political matters, or that has discomforting political implications, is just another version of the ongoing campaign—essentially a socio-political one—to determine what is or is not permissible in poetry. Not in poetry only, but in all expressive modes. Of course in some places the cultivation or enforcement of a "political" poetry is intended to exclude, monopolize, restrict. In this country at this time, however, "political poetry" signifies the opposite because it stems precisely from resistance to a suppression. Here it is not an arm of the so-called "powers that be," but a voice of the effectively speechless. It breaks silence—opening poetry up, putting it in the middle of life, rather than shunting it off into a corner. (In one country the governing institutions call for "political" poetry. In another, the established consensus screens out all but "apolitical" poetry. Superficially they seem opposites, yet each has the same function: to block the mouth of poetry and/or cut off the view.)

Isn't it self-evident, as the Salvadoran poet Roque Dalton put it, that whatever fits into life fits into poetry? If we accept this in theory, why not in practice, where theory counts. It's amazing how predictably anything touching on political matters (political in a certain way) will be dismissed, ostensibly on aesthetic grounds. Now in any given case there may or may not be valid aesthetic grounds for criticism, but there are always political ones, and it's these that invariably **poke** through. You may virtually **see** the political terms, sometimes aspiring to be moral ones, bursting the seams of their "aesthetic" cover. (I don't claim that political, moral or social considerations shouldn't enter into aesthetic judgements—they should, and anyway we must admit to them because, finally, there's no way to keep them out—but here I'm concerned mainly to point out the blithe double-dealing that goes on.)

Think what's at stake. Politics is not simply one more field or subject. The political dimension is not just another facet of life. It saturates life. It is the social **realization** of our life together. And it ramifies back into the most intimate areas of our lives, including whether we have jobs or don't have jobs, where we live or don't live, whether we have babies or don't have babies, and so on. We breathe it, we live it. It is more species specific, more significantly human, than eating or sleeping or even procreation. How pretend it doesn't exist or matter, or that it's off limits?

Earlier I made an analogy between political poetry and love poetry. In some respects that analogy, like all such, is misleading. Not all poetry is love poetry, but is there a poetry that is not political? An apolitical poetry? Well, yes and no. I mean, the very terms are up for grabs. There's poetry that's consciously political, and poetry that is unconsciously so; and either may be explicit or implicit in its politics. But the bottom line is that all poetry **is** political insofar as it bears a set of assumptions about the organization and priorities of life, and carries with it a whole network of lives interpenetrating it, just as it interpenetrates life. Even its silences—sometimes especially the silences—have political content. As used ordinarily, however, "political poetry" is not applied to work that goes along with the ruling ideology of a given place or time. At the mention of "political poetry" no one is likely to think of Eliot, say, because his ideological coloration blends so well with that of the cultural stratum where his work is honored and preserved. Consequently few pursue the aesthetic implications of this (even though that ideology has a cartooning effect on his work). This is revealing. It suggests that the term "political poetry" is reserved for work that goes against the dominant ideological grain. That is, the expression "political poetry" is itself political. It masks its effective content by being one thing while claiming to be another. By social agreement it refers only to poetry that exhibits a certain **kind** of politics. Were we to use a more honest language, we might call this "dissident poetry," because that's what it is: the poetry of political dissidence.

I should, in passing, comment on the use of "political poetry" and "protest poetry" as interchangeable terms. That's unfortunate, not least because most protest poetry is conceptually shallow. I think of poems in opposition to the Vietnam War, or some typical protest anthologies, collections against the coup in Chile, anti-nuke pieces (with a few devastating exceptions, mainly Japanese), or ecologically-concerned things—and it seems that almost by definition this poetry is issue-bound, that it's merely isolated comment on a social issue. By the same token it is spectatorial: not the function of an engaged life, but compensation for a politically marginalized one. I don't want to get too far into this, but generally, it appears, this is a benign, well-intentioned offshoot of the so-called "apolitical" poetry that it comes out of and, soon enough, goes back into. It tends to be passive, reactive, victim-oriented. To be indignant or sympathetic, but only as a generalized, incapacitated witness. A mourner. This poetry's heart may be momentarily in the right place, but it lacks the life and the philosophical coherence that could give it muscle and point. (Look at the **endings** of protest poems.) I'm not speaking of work that is rooted, that really has a purchase on its grounds, but about the outbursts of passing fancies.

The most telltale characteristic of protest poetry may be that it seldom speaks the active rage or the resolution of people on the receiving end. I mean exploited or oppressed people. My own feeling is that it's more accurate to think of political (dissident) poetry as that which demystifies, which is the function of an engaged life, and which is itself consciously engaged. A poetry that does talk back, that would intervene: act in the world, not simply mirror it. A poetry that **pays attention** because it cannot afford not to.

Auden remarked one time that most love poetry is about the person writing it rather than about the person who is presumably loved, and I think most inadequate "political" poetry is inadequate for the same reason: a sort of princess-and-the-pea situation, where the real subject is one's own tender sensibilities rather than what is actually going on **out there**. Yet that kind of failure is not peculiar to a poetry because of its subject. It's a failure that can be generalized to cover an entire range of poetries and subjects.

Here I have to say something about politics and poetry in a historical context. One thing that seems obvious is that most major poetry is consciously political, and that it always has been. Where do we want to start? With Aeschylus? Virgil? Dante? Can you imagine looking Dante in the face and saying politics and poetry don't mix? Do you know how far that would get you? And these are people who are canonized: whether it's Milton, Blake, whoever. Do I have to mention Dryden? And then there are those "others"—like Spenser, whose reputation must have been made in one of the biggest con games in literary history. This is someone who's presented as a "pure" poet, a poet's poet! But when you look at him, at what he wrote, and why, and at what he did, it's clear he was as consciously politicized as one may be. Aspects of those politics gave his language some regional grit, but mostly they were servile, vicious, in **fact** murderous. Yet, mean as they are, they still in some ways strengthen his writing (for instance, the political and career concerns that shadow and deepen his "Prothalamion"). Who's to say something similar doesn't hold true for poets such as Yeats—or Pound, whose politics were nastier and potentially more lethal. Or Akhmatova: an explicit political frame of reference made her work larger and more resonant than it had been.

Politically conscious poets tend to be more profound, not less. Look again at the record. In our own time the three most formidable poets, it seems to me, were intensely "political": Hikmet, Neruda and Brecht (as poet). Political in the most explicit, concrete, partisan way. What's more their aesthetic achievement is **because** of their politics, not in spite of it. The most credible, full, **caring** love poetry has been written by one of the most expressly political poets. I refer, again, to Hikmet. In part this is because he can, and does, write of the **other**—who is never merely an excuse for self-immersion, and who is not reduced, either, to the condition of a decicious ahistorical object.

Finally, the propaganda that poetry and politics don't mix has served to trivialize both poetic and critical production. Not surprisingly it also tends to trivialize poetry that would break through the bubble of conventional ideology (ideology that justifies or abets the going relations of power). What has been lacking is not mindless detractors, of which there are many, but a serious, constructive, respectful criticism. A criticism mature enough to be occasionally self-effacing. Of course there is a critical industry of an abstracted sort—some of it frankly political—but it seems to have no basis in life **or** in literature. In any event the current critical depression presents, or is symptomatic of, a serious problem facing **all** writers. The pressure to break poetry off into isolate fragments—to disarm it, cut it off—has made for a rather pathetic scene.

Ultimately this has to be viewed in the context of the larger society: the whole web, including the layers, of social relations. What happens with so-called political poetry—how it is or is not received—does not depend on the literary world alone. But nothing else does either. Now genuine political struggle is showing up in more spectacular, reified forms. Most recently, here, in the streets of Overtown, and on the grounds in front of a midwestern courthouse. Meantime, in the literary context, the response to dissent seems to be a wall of red-baiting or a wall of silence, but a wall in any case. Not that special significance should be read into this: what happens in this little corner merely reflects the struggle going on all around.

Just one thing I'd like to add: about the assumption that aesthetic limitations or disabilities are simply personal, or that one is personally responsible for them. There's a truth to that, surely, but a half-truth. The most decisive limitations on what we do or do not do, on how far we go or cannot go, are not essentially within us—they are historical, they're social, they surround us. Most cultural production is debilitated morally, humanly, aesthetically by the class and even caste system we must function in. No one transcends this. Yet it itself can be changed. This is a social creation after all. It seems to me that for **aesthetic** as well as other profoundly human reasons we have to do something about it.

James Scully is a professor of English at UConn.

The bottom line is that all poetry is political insofar as it bears a set of assumptions about the organization and priorities of life, and carries with it a whole network of lives interpenetrating it, just as it interpenetrates life.

The Three of Us

By Mike Fiorello

I drink the coffee she made me and she tells me today the office was a dark
back-stabbing Politburo, with corridors like intestines.
It's all politics.
Tomorrow, maybe, or Thursday, it'll be an absurd play. Or a sitcom.
(I'll bet Beth graduated high school
she signed yearbooks saying, "God,
this year could be a soap opera." Someday she'll write a book.)
I listen and hate her villians. I applaud her.
(What's her screenplay for me when she's at work?
"You should've seen Rog last night
he was straight out of a porno flick
the funny papers
a psych textbook
The Last Tango in Paris.")
(My wife told
my son last night
that her sister envies her, because she, my wife,
always has orgasms. I think he was a little disgusted
with her.
I wondered then if she was a little actress in bed,
or whether she was lying to herself. Playacting and denial.
My wife is something straight out of *Hamlet.*)
She asks me now if I'm listening to her and I say "not really"
and we laugh over that. Then she finishes her story.
(I tell the guys in the carpool that my wife is a good cook
—which she is, don't get me wrong—
but I don't tell them that she wears *dark* red lipstick
and laughs too loud at her sex jokes
and I don' tell them that she's fat.
I don't tell them that Beth protests overmuch
to our sixteen-year-old son David

who'll grow up with a complex
if he doesn't give his girlfriend
multiple orgasms everytime he's up at bat.)

I go in and watch TV and she stays in the kitchen reading.
Not a Harlequin—if you thought that you don't understand my
wife. Beth reads *Sybil* and *The Intimate Sex Lives of
Famous People.* John Updike. *Lady Chatterley's Lover.*
The Story of O. She snickers at the Fruedian themes.
(She told David it was normal
for him to want to have sex with her.
She didn't want to ease any conflicts
She probably got a little thrill off it. Maybe
she's noticing my pot belly, and likes his flat stomach,
taut shallow belly button
with a crosshatching of hair leading down.)
I watch TV but couldn't name one character
on *Dynasty.* I like *Hill Street Blues,* which Beth says
is no better but she's wrong.
Cops will say it's the best cop show ever.

I hear the door open. It's David,
back from bowling with his friend and his friend's father,
Mr. Gaglione. (Joe Gaglione—Sr.—used to coach football
and he helps Joe and David. They've gone hunting a few weekends. Gaglione asked me to go but I
don't hunt.) David
says, "Hey, Dad," and hangs up his coat. He sits down to watch *Hill Street* with me.
(It's our way of insuring
she doesn't turn him queer or something.)

(I make sure I let him know
that all wives are not like mine.
That may make him feel better. Maybe
he just disrespects me for staying with her.)

(She lords him over me,
her God—damned Freud. David will want
to kill me, she says. But he'll *want* her.)

(She also talks a great deal about her education, her raised conciousness,
about women's liberation. She said she used to be a tomboy
but also that her childhood was a lot like *Happy Days,*
girls in oversized,
buttoned-down white shirts,
untucked, and rolled-up dungarees.
She can be very feminine,
coy and catty,
and conspiratorial with women on the way to the ladies' room.
Women's room.
She got a job recently when she said David was old enough.
She wanted to spend a lot of time raising him.
She wanted to be able to say she was a good mother.)

Beth's gone to bed. David's fallen asleep in front of the TV.
Despite his broad shoulders in his half-football-shirt,
his face tells me how young sixteen is.
I shake him awake and suggest he sleep in his own bed.

anya (mother)

you sang for me, asked
little
of me,on
your knee I
said
"anyu"——momma
the strange Hungarian
words
Grandmother taught
me, she

tells
stories
from the long since country
I don't remember
how I grew
cigany, gypsy, Grandmother

always
said
I would wander away
I
am the
family gypsy, missing
anyu
from the remote places, our

lives disrelated.

By Susan Cossette

Montana Moonrises

By Jim Spitz

Can we have a secret
Rendezvous? Can we talk
in riddles but not be
Deceived? I want to say something
Secretly.

We both like subtleties. I won't make a pass
At you. I want to know you instead. We share
Something, a belief (?) or maybe an interest.
Let's build on (that) whatever it is.

Picture us in the mountains—lettuce crisp mountains
Where charismatic adjectives grow. It's a
Dream I know, but
I like it anyway. Do you?

It's late now; only the Pepsi
Keeps me awake, almost. The
Late night soda with weary fingers
Still grasp the slithering cup. I
Am exhausted, hungry, angry;
You haven't accepted me.
I feel like puking.

I would have been faithful
sincere.
I could have told you
"Hello, I trust you,"
and meant it.
Ours would have been a grand illusion.
It wasn't, still isn't.
Why not?

Untitled

I.

Daddy, we can't talk anymore.
It's getting too hard to do lately——
Now, when we walk the dogs
We either fight about college
Or talk about cars,
Comparing makes and models and engine size
I say I'll own a Ferrari in ten years.

II.

Tonight I wore Mom's red windbreaker,
And pulled the hood down snugly
Over my head.
And I didn't ask for anything
Except five bucks for lunch.
I heard your boots on the street
Behind me, and your muffled comment
To our old dog, who loves you better.
He growls at me when you're not home
When you're working hard
So I can go to school.

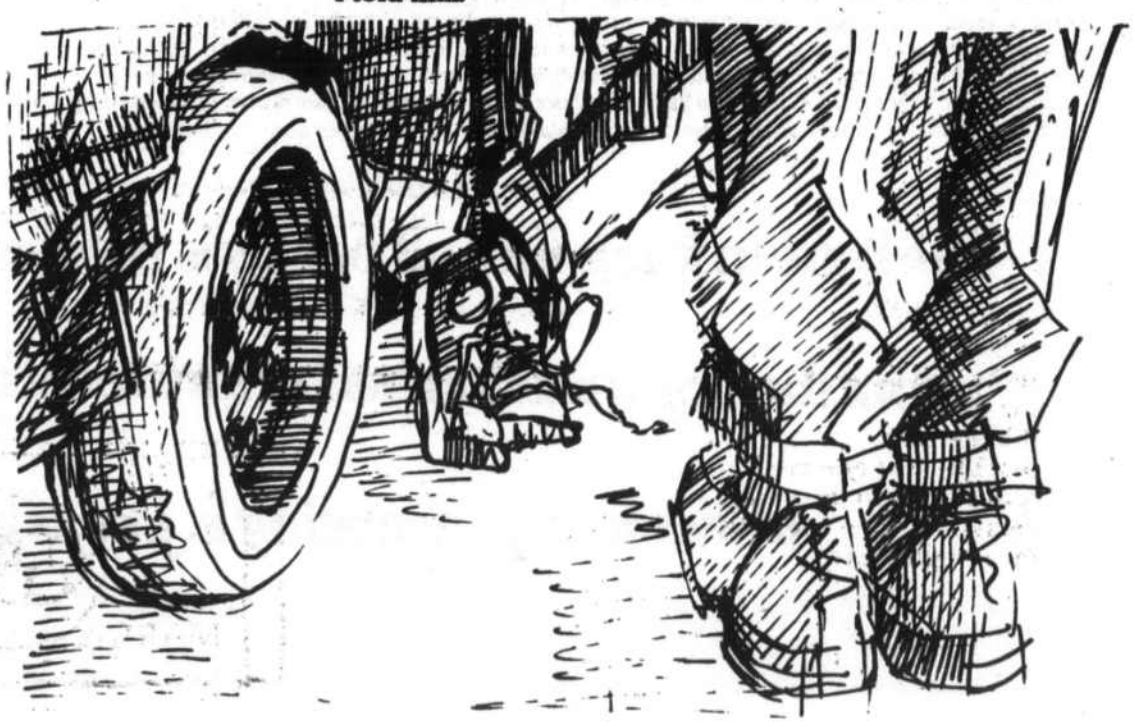
III.

It's so obvious that you
Don't like me
But soon you'll be paying
For my leaving.
I'll be gone in four months.
Maybe we can talk when I come back.

Hubcap

By Rob Mosimann

My father
(A man tall and still firm with a graying crew cut)
Looked at my car
(An old Buick, very dented, but still runs like a locomotive)
And humorlessly said, " Nice hubcaps there.
Where can I get some like that?"
When he knew I had taken them off
Exposing the rusty, black rims.
"This car doesn't need hubcaps."
I told him.



ON SEEING THE VAN GOGH EXHIBIT AT THE METROPOLITAN MUSEUM OF ART

By Linda Strever

Self-portrait with bandage
Van Gogh cut off his ear
every day I am deaf
to my voice
he did so many drawings they turned
into paintings so many paintings
my poems turn to words

this is not a poem
about poems or a poem
about painting or even Van Gogh
it is a poem
how scared I am, to be
alone enough to write a poem
it is a poem
saying alone easier
than being afraid easier
than writing

Van Gogh shot himself in spite
of the green paint
he could put in a face
in spite of the violet
in sheaves of grain
I am dying word by word
but not
by words
alone

MARLBORO MAN

By Linda Strever

A long dry summer
only rumors from each other
elbows on the same table
at last, we are both

late, riverside cafe striped
with umbrellas the color of
Marlboros, a pack dropped
from your bag carelessly
you don't even have to

speak, oh sister, betrayal
is too kind a word to use
on you, you don't even smoke
chain—smoking his

brand now, so many months
I struggled in it, you listened
now you live
my part, is it different

this time, I hope you quit smoking
soon, not for my sake (oh no
it's all too funny
now) but for your own

Wink

there was no word
for a wink
it happened
just like that one eye
quietly closed the other
remained open to excite
meaningful love

For Ezra Pound

Leave me Ezra Pound; I'll take James Agee instead

Leave me out, Ezra Pound, of your myth and mystique

Let me wipe my eyes with stained glass paper,

With alcoholic musings, with diffusion's force,
with trickster's critique

Give me a salable myth, maddened blood aboil, not erect

Brains at the ready, not the steady torpor of seer's physique

Write me no frescoes, Ezra, for I cannot abide a metered hand

That plays alchemist with plaster and pigment, divines the
poverty of guilt's reek

Let me see you, James Agee; you and I also owe to divine

Handiwork, to the favor's of time's measure, rhyme's metro-
nomic squeak

Let me escape, Ezra Pound, from you quill's dripped acid,

From your place where love is exchanged for loveliness
of pain's message oblique

By Paul Toppo

They all laughed at Linus

Waiting for the light to change
See the funny little man
in thrift-shop fashion
Giggling behind black-framed glasses
splashed by screaming Camaros.

Waiting for the light to change
Funny little man
with fogged-up eyes
can't see where to go.

On his back
not a pack
of troubles
Just a leaky knapsack

egg-salad

sandwiched between
scattered, scribbled thoughts
soaked with yolk
notebooks running with the rain.

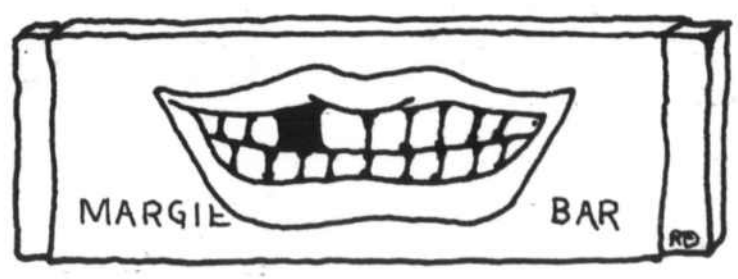
I think of all the funny little men
I've seen on campuses and beaches
smiling
amid stranger's stifled sneers and seas of shadowy mimics.
But

What if all the funny little men have the secret of the world
and hold it to themselves like some giant, comic security
blanket.

One giant leap for Quantum physics
or
one simple equation for happiness

Pulitzer pages stuffed under
a stained and lumpy mattress
or
a single note stuck
to an empty icebox.
the secret of the world a Saturday night special
shoebox top closet shelf

the Don't Walk sign
flashes
so the funny little man
scurries into the street—wet brakes.
squeak
Bullied by big steel kids on wheels
he stops by my bumper.
If I hit him
would he really feel
the abuse of cold metal on bone . . .
I wonder . . .
where do they all come from?



Irma Was a Good Year

By Heidi-Lynn Brenner

She dances alone
To a jukebox refrain
In a barroom on a nameless street
Her first abortion was named Trey

The regulars blather and yawp
It's the blasted rain and their wives
Who all wear support girdles never ever swallow and
Refuse to scramble eggs on Saturday

The men pant like overheated dogs
As they gape at the unfamiliar woman who
Undulates Sultry
In narcissistic fashion

The bartender feigning nonchalance
Juggles two empty bottles
That once contained sparkling wine
Of particularly swell vintage

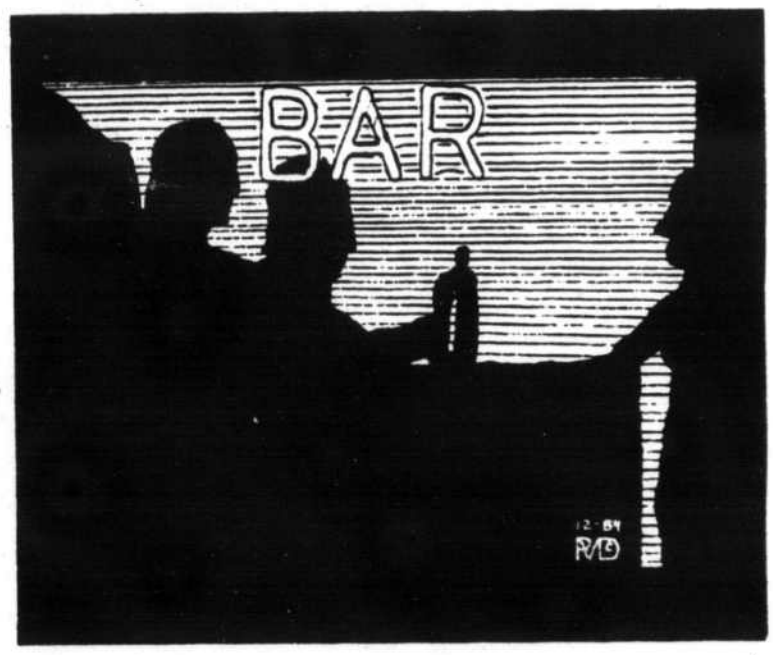
The bottles are named
Irma and Ronnette
After too many wives
Or too few lovers

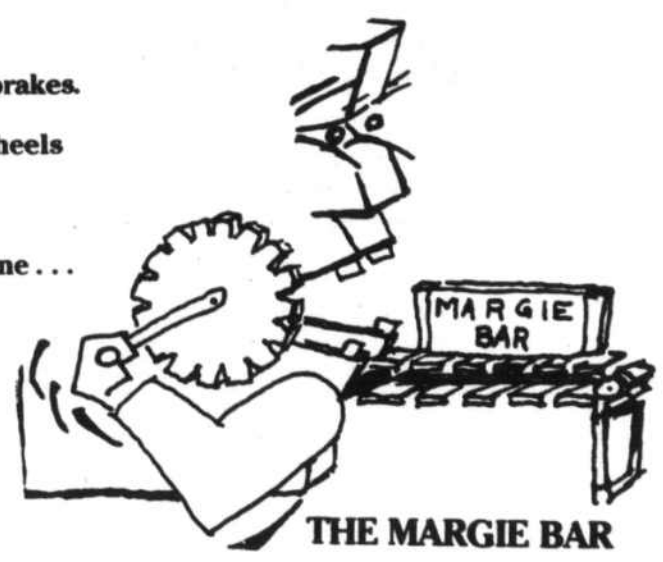
The song ends
She sashays over to the bar and
Pastes a crumpled fifty dollar bill
On the dripping forehead of the bartender

Spiked heels crunch peanut shells as
All heads whip to catch her exit
Irma shatters
Against a leatherette upholstered chair near the door

The woman swaggers to the curb
Standing with right arm uplifted she is sure
But bad luck runs
In Streaks

So do taxis—they are no different
Except they run less frequently
And never in the rain.

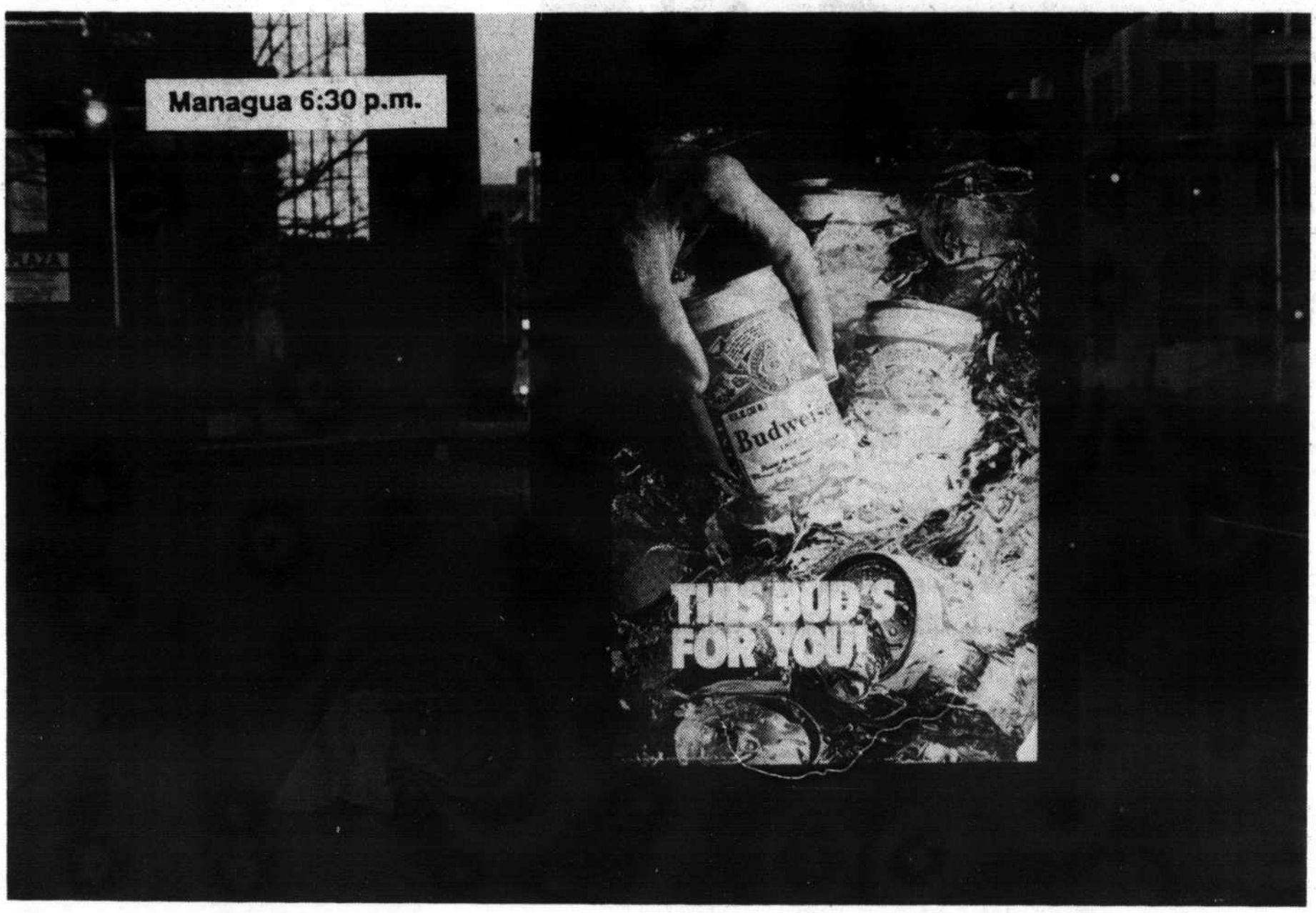


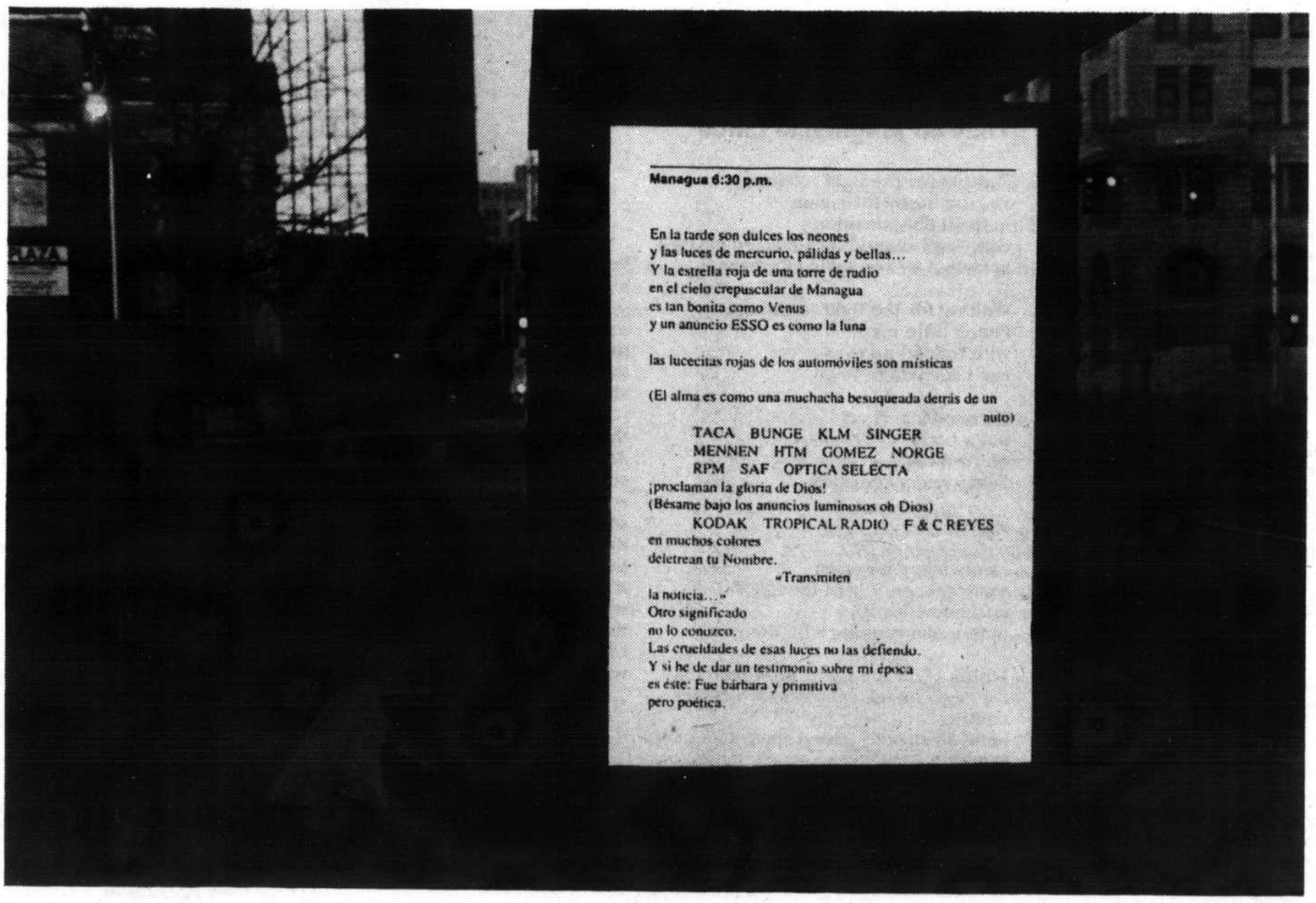


THE MARGIE BAR

By m lumish

If I was a candy manufacturer
I would produce
a caramel—filled chocolatey thing
that I would call The Margie Bar!
Little kids would anger their parents,
eating them
instead of hot school lunches,
and your face would smile beautiful
on the outside of every wrapper.





Managua 6:30 p.m.

En la tarde son dulces los neones
y las luces de mercurio, pálidas y bellas...
Y la estrella roja de una torre de radio
en el cielo crepuscular de Managua
es tan bonita como Venus
y un anuncio ESSO es como la luna

las lucecitas rojas de los automóviles son místicas

(El alma es como una muchacha besuqueada detrás de un auto)

TACA BUNGE KLM SINGER
MENNEN HTM GOMEZ NORGE
RPM SAF OPTICA SELECTA

¡proclaman la gloria de Dios!
(Bésame bajo los anuncios luminosos oh Dios)

KODAK TROPICAL RADIO F & C REYES

en muchos colores
deletrean tu Nombre.
«Transmiten
la noticia...»
Otro significado
no lo conozco.
Las crueldades de esas luces no las defiendo.
Y si he de dar un testimonio sobre mi época
es éste: Fue bárbara y primitiva
pero poética.

Jennifer. I just wanted to say thans for being such a good friend over the last 3 1/2 years and for sharing so many good times. I'm sure there will be many more but I'll miss having you around. Congratulations on your new job-I know you'll do great! I wish you the best of luck in everything you do. I ll miss ya alot. Love, Joan

RICK Z- Congratulations! You're finally getting out of UCONN and into the "real world." I know you'll do great! I wish you lots of luck and happiness. I LOVE YOU! I still say you re.....LOVE. KIM. P.S.-I hope Santa brings you everything you want!

Dave is 1-4-3 the combination to the safe? If so, I Had you opened a long time ago. Although you think you may drown, safes CAN Breath under water and they sink to the bottom. The Messanger. Corny

Tina, To a very special lady, have a joyous holiday season. Be a tiger on your exams, Kiddo. Best wishes Beep! Beep! Bye! Mike

Dear BIG RED. We are two luscious lasciuious and wanton women. No need to look any further! We can't wait to see your distinguishing features! From two "good broads"

Flea and DEB. E., your time, patience and friendship have been appreciated. You will be missed once you've been lost to the real world. Good luck. Down and to the side

GLEENNN (Trumball) - Hi cutie!! So glad you're my buddy (and a scallion at that!!) thanks for a wonderful semester ! You're terrific. PTL!!! Smile! Love, Tree

Denise (Crawford D) --- Thanks for being my roomie for a semester. I LOVE YOU TONS, and I HOPE YOU DO GREAT AT HOME! KEEP THE FAITH! LOVE, YOU SIS, THERESA

Janie K: Eat most bee crease moss!! Love, M.C (The "Dirty Crumb" From Buckley

Mary, Sue and M.A. - As a fellow S.P.T., My final advice for you is to always remember, "When in doubt, APPLY HEAT!!". You guys are the best. I love you!! Wendy

To the Wonder Ushers at Jorgenson. Another great semester of culture is over. Have a Merry Christmas! See you all in January! Andrea

Buckley 5S Thanks for making the last two semesters the best. We'll miss ya! Love, Wendy and Sue

Wendy, To four special years I'll never forget. Yes, we still live in Buckley. NO, we did not know each other before! Love ya Susan

Mary Ann, Mary, Wendy SPTs: We finally made it! But we couldn't have done it without each other (Snowflakes) See ya in the Clinic!! Love Sue

Merry Christmas Karen! After these next few weeks we deserve Marco, good luck on finals!! Love your 4th roommate.

Merry Christmas Stowe D. have a Great Break! P.S. Sharon, Happy Chanukah

Who would've ever thought that FRED would fall in love with BARNEY?! I'll miss you next semester Remember, the chipwich is in the freezer!! -FRED

Dear Paul, Thanks for all the help. You're my CE and Programming HERO. You're also a great alarm clock. I owe you ten maybe twenty favors. - Little Dan

Dear Babs a very special person who makes my life special MERRY CHRISTMAS Love Bunch. P.S. If you thought last years present was kinky just wait!

So Jack and Bill. it's down to two hermits. I still think you both will follow Dean's example someday. In the mean time, Jack. ask nicely. maybe someone'll cook for you.

Sweetheart, Thank you so much for making my life so perfect! Never have I felt like I do now. Merry Christmas. I Love You Your Honey?!?

Maura, Paula, and Roo. Have the Best Christmas Ever! I Love Ya! Wicki

Dave I'm glad the the fears mentioned in my last personal no longer exist! Big Smile! I'm looking forward to our third semester together. The gang wants to meet you. Love your 1983 Secret Santa

Happy Birthday Tim! We're glad we finally discovered you 2nd semester. (We always wondered who lived in that room!) We've had alot of good times. Get ready for goddam California! (We want postcards!!!) Love, Debi and Ann

U-Conn Mens Soccer: Congratulations on a great season! Now that it's over, good luck on finals, Happy Holidays and Have a good break. Love, Your timer.

Attention! All CHEMICAL ENGINEERS! Party! Party! Party! After the Transfer Exam. Where? Where else? The Library! Bring your PChem book and a six pack. You gotta Love it! - The MACHINE

APO Little Brother Amy, I'm glad you like excitement and daiquiris. The fun has only just begun! By the way, you're a great mermaid! Chris

Mayra, This should make you happy as a clam: Happy Holidays and here's to an even better next semester. Best Wishes, Your Roomie

Question: What do you get a bearded news editor for Christmas? Mayra and I loved your personal. Have a Merry Christmas: Love, your Drea

BARRY- Happy Holidays and luck with finals- it'll all be over soon. Here's to our second Christmas together- I Love You so Much Always, Corliss

To the speds in Batterson D, you guys are the best Have a great Christmas and start the countdown for spring break! Love Your Counterpart Over In West.

Aimless, HAPPY B-DAY in adrance! Here's to a great 19th year- we'll have to help make it so - Get set to celebrate on the 8th. Love Ya Tanya and Sue

John, Snow falling, fireplace, wine, soft music and a fur rug- the perfect way to spend Christmas with my favorite man. Trish

Dan Our Relationship deserves a second chance. Let's go for it! I Love You Judy

Tom, Happy three year anniversary. Every year has been better than the last one. I'm looking forward to a great number four. Love Reena

Teddy, You sure do growl like a bear in the morning. Thank goodness your bark is worse than your bite. All my Love Reena

Diane, Libby, Ken- It's been awesome! We'll miss you. Good luck, keep in touch. Drop in whenever you come back. Love, Nancy and Ken

DPM: The semester has been long and trying at times but we made it through intact. With my hours at the paper and your studies that says a lot fo our relationship. Thanks for all the patience and understanding you've given me. I love you, JP

To Header and Bono- You guys are the best! The Penthouse just wouldn't be the same without you. SNOID OUT for finals. Maybe afterwards we can crown a new BOWL QUEEN!? Love, Froggy Nessman

KAT- on a continual quest for cloves!...God! What a buzz! Remember, I saved your life on numerous counts! But hey, that's what friends are for! BOOP

A great year so far. The party on the 8th should be terrific

Annamal, Today is our day! The big 2-0. I may be over here but I'm with you in spirit. Have a beer for me at Ted's. P.S. Say goodbye to Vicki for me! Ha-Ha. I miss you. Love Kristen.

Annamal, We apologize this was supposed to go in on the 4th Sorry it's late. HAPPY BIRTHDAY

Merry Christmas you %¢&**%¢ Beecher *$%@&¢¶. Yes that means you Ann, Maureen, Tracey, Debbie, Jodi, Lori, Rebecca, and Cara. Enjoy your break and be prepared to pick up where we left off. (OH NO!) Love, Debi

Happy Holidays Buckley 1 South and special wishes for Happy Birthdays to Chevy and Helen and Good Luck Chevy! WOW! All in one personal! Lisa

BETH G.- WHEELER C Congradulations!!! You put up with me for 1 1/2 semesters as a roommate! Good luck next semester. I'll miss you. Sandy

Buckley's Karen, Judy, Amy, Adrienne, and Sharon- Hope you have a MERRY CHRISTMAS and a Happy New Year!! Love Cheri and Beth

Buckley's Nicole, Hope, Ellen- Have a MERRY CHRISTMAS and HAPPY NEW YEAR!!! We'll definitely have to get together over break! Love your cheap ($) buddies, C and B

Timmy: MERRY CHRISTMAS H.B. AND HAPPY ANNIVERSARY (9WEEKS)!, You're the best teddybear around! Love Always, Beth

Glenn-- (my bestest buddy) - Hope you have a MERRY CHRISTMAS and a HAPPY NEW YEAR (with Me)!!! I LOVE YA LOTS!! Love always, Cheri

Hey LLC! Merry Christmas and Happy Hanukah. Have a great Break! Good Luck Graduating seniors. You guys are awesome! Love, Jennifer and Jim

June and Mary, to UConn's ultimate roommates in "85". May your stockings be filled with men, men and more men. You're both just too cool for school. Merry Christmas! Rhonda

Lori, Have a great 22nd birthday and a very merry Christmas! Get psyched for your final semester- you're almost out! Love, your sister Mary

ROY, YES, THEY CALL HIM THE STREAK, BECAUSE HE LIKES TO SHOW OFF HIS PHYSIQUE.

IOU ONE NIGHT IN A HOT TUB WITH AT LEAST FIVE MEN, A BOTTLE OF WINE, AND BUBBLE BATH. AFTER WHICH TO COMPLETE THE EVENING ONE LONG BACK RUB AND THEN... CHRISSSY

Tracy, to the best roommate anyone can have. I'm going to miss you a lot next semester. Merry Christmas. Love, Tricia

Happy Birthday John! You snore too much, talk too loud and abuse to the extreme, but we love you anyway. Enjoy your birthday and get ready to party excessively at X-MAS dinner. Love, Debi and Ann

To my swimmer- in Training You're such a good sport! You can repay me for the swim lessons by a trip to Hawaii. I know, someday... Right? Your Coach

Fuzzy teddy bear: I just wanted to say that this semester has been woderful for me. Good luck on finals. Remember that even when the other things in your life aren't positive, I'm always behing you 100%. Love, The Little Gopher

My 307 Roomie (Wimpy): I hope you can come back next semester If you can't hanks for making my first semester at college great. I've had the best time of my life up here and I know you have, too. Now we're gonna have the best Christmas! Love ya lots, Roni

For French's 3rd Floor: Merry Christmas and Happy Hanukah (is that spelt right Pam?!) Let's ace our finals and then leave UConn behind for best break ever! Have fun and best Wishes
-Joanne

Tony, thanks for everything this semester: You understanding, your smiles, your reeces pieces, your gifts, yourself! I'm really looking forward to the unpressured time we'll spend together in January. Love, Jamie P.S. Happy Holidays

CDR: A personal should be personal, but there is always an exception- like you!!! Love "x" (How impersonal!)

Don & AKI- Beldon4th: To friends lost and friends made!! Keep cool until next semester!!! Love, us in Vinton!

M,L,J,F,P,K- This semester has been really great and you guys made it even better! Vacation guys! I'm PSYCHED!! Merry X-MAS! Bye Piglet! Love, Carolyn

Joyce, Liz, Mary, Peggy, Chris, Tracy, Carol, Fran, Flo, MERRY CHRISTMAS. You are so lucky to have me. Hey Liz 15 crates?

Carolyn, Hey Weena. Here is your first personal. MERRY CHRISTMAS. Are you such in a good mood for vacation? Love ya. Your Favorite Roomie, Lisa

To Tony, Windham 4th. I've been watching you for two semesters now. When are we going to get together? How about Huskies Friday night? Love, A Secret Admirer.

Kim, Bonnie, Joanne, Cindy, and Liz, you are the most voluptuous girls on campus. We are all blessed to be living with you. Love, Eric

CHRIS IN CRANDALL C: I treasure all the wonderful times we've had. We've grown so close- I can't believe it! Good luck on finals. Merry Christmas! Love Sandy

Lynn in Buckley 6N, Thanks for being a caring roommate. I would wish you luck on your finals, but your intelligence and hard work is enough. Be Good! (HA) Love, Sandy

Chris Brooke and Diane: Thanks for a great semester! You guys are fantastic roommates. Merry Christmas and Good Luck on Finals. Love MARE

Maudie, I'm psyched you're my big sis! We'll have to go to Huskies more often. We'll still get that scholarship award though. Good Luck on exams! -Holly

Charlie: Have an excellent Christmas BREAK! Good luck on all your finals especially Drama. Hope you get "exactly" what you want. Love Always, M & M's

UCONN Fencers- Merry Merry Christmas! Here's to: The Renegade Rally; "Too hot in the hot tub!"; "What happened to UCONN?!" Road trips to Guilford and Hartford; Maccy D pit stops; Star Trek (and it's demise!) and to a whole classful of new and exciting fencers plus a whole bunch of finely aging older ones! May you ace your advancing finals and have a super break! - A Bright and Promising Fencer

Mike K. McMahon 3rd Floor S.: Actions speak louder than words, and you are coming through loud and clear! Merry Christmas and Have a fun break too! Love, Your Loyal Recipients

Sue and Charlene of Wheeler A: Well you made it through your first semester at Storrs. Congratulations! Good Luck with finals. Merry Christmas Love Mare

Tammy 2nd floor French B. Good Luck next semester where ever and in what ever you do! You'll be missed! Love the 2nd floor and one neurotic classified typist. P.S. Merry Christmas too

Good Luck to everyone leaving French B 2nd floor next semester its been a pleasure knowing you all! Merry Christmas and Happy New Year too!

ANGELO This semester has been totally AAAWESOME. Like, HOOOLY SHEEET Happy (early) graduation, and may your future be one long thursday night. XXX-OOO Hotstuff

Tanya, every day we spend together is special. I'm so glad I make you feel... Strawberry is better than Creme De Menthe. Estar enamorado con tu es marviciloso. "Ron Bitchin"

To my College Buddies- Joyce, Mary, Liz, and Amy: "A friend is your needs answered." Merry Christmas. Love, Munchkin

Gretchen- Thanks for being a great roommate and friend (though I'll never forgive you for leaving me now!) Good luck in Hartford. Knock 'em dead (a!! but the patients), avoid the interns, and remember to visit Me! Love, Teri

Maurice you have made the time in the past ten months that we have shared together unforgetable may it never end. Love you always Thonya

Phi Delta Chi Brothers: Get psyched for next year when we continue to be the "epitome of coolness." Best of luck on you finals! - MA

Debbie- Just wanted you to know that I hope next semester goes a lot better for you for your sake! (and mine and Scott's too.) Love ya! Dawn

M- Please reserve the couch for next semester. Thanks a bunch for everything! Merry Christmas! S.

Delta Sigma Pi Pledge Class of Fall 1982: Our Second Anniversary was November 20! Let's celebrate officially in my room, December 7 for a Pearl Harbor Party! All Brothers are invited! (Bring your skates!) Donna

Lynne- Happy 21st from your greatest fan. Love Henry (you owe me $25000) B. and Your Resident Adult.

I LOVE YOU DREA -PAUL

Kathy (the bestest roommate) and Jill- you're the greatest friends around! Let's make next semester as super as this one was! Merry Christmas! Love Mare

Chris, Glenn, And Perry- You're the best "doctors" around! Thanks for all the advice and positve thinking. Merry Christmas! Love, You Know Who

Hey Lisa B Woman in Merritt! Merry Christmas! How does it feel to get your first personal? Good Luck on finals see ya over Break! Love D.M.S Girl

T.M.S. "in lights". Happy Holidays! Good Luck on Exams. I know you'll do well. Bet you didn't expect a personal, huh? Love Ya, Your favorite roomie

Chris the freshman in Watson you will, you will, you will grow up, you know, but you will always be a freshman! (it means you're sweet and innocent, silly) get as- Love, AL

Day Mother / Mass Babysitter! It's time to buy that car. Be great baby,: I'll miss you good luck, my love- and love from Clifford. Prepare yourself to nanny me kids-

Chris, 2nd floor Hartford. You look like a nice guy. I just wish I were there to say "hi" to you at the Beerfest. Merry Christmas. Kathy

Hey Jarrett- Call me when you develop the rest of the pictures. Here's to another Pocono traffic Jam. Good Luck in all you do. Love, Barbara

Goodbye Buckley 1 S. All of you have played a part in making my last semester interesting. Good luck to you all in the future. Barbara

MEWY X-MAS TO THE CRAWFORD BROADS- MARGHIE, STEPHA, JENNIE, SOOZI, LINDER, FISHHEAD, MELISS, SHERYL, DUNHAM, BRENDA, MARY B., LIZ H., CAROL THE STUDY BUG, BONNIE RA, LOVE, ME

Marybeth and Beth-You two are bestest friends. Have a great Christmas. Love always M.

To the elementary school teacher who wears glasses: Thanks for letting me gaze into those brown eyes all semester long- I love you The substitute teacher

To TANG S no.1 enemy: thanks for making this semester so wonderful and special. you're the sweetest and I truly do LOVE YOU. I hope you have a wonderful Christmas but make sure you come visit. I'm gonna miss you lots(and Hoover Woody, and those Mwaa's too!) LOVE YA LOTS the hopeless wimp who loves those curls.

Paula. Happy 18th birthday. Thanks for being there all those times I needed you. Good luck on your finals. You'll do just fine. Have a great vacation and I'll see ya in 1985. Happy Birthday again. Merry Christmas etc. Love M.J.

Mary, Wendy, and Susan Q)- almost RPT'S! Not long ago we didn't believe we would make it. Because we had each other, thought we got through the structures, bodies, affiliations, duck pooped paths, groups, and evaluations. Thank you for all the love, friendship, and support these past few years. You're going to be the best therapists around! Love, Mare

BARB. Good luck in the real world! I'm going to miss you so much. I'm sure once Amherst gets you they'll want to keep you- we do. Visit us a lot, there's always a couch(yours) to sleep on! Love, Melon

To the REAL Michael. I'm glad that we're still buddies, even though there were times. Have a nice Christmas and don't catch any exotic diseases down in Haiti. we wouldn't want them to detain you now would we? Love, Your TOLERATING Buddy

Frank B. (Jungle Caf.) You look like a nice guy. I'd like to get to know you better. Please respond. The Tall Blonde

Tree, glad to see you had a good time Thurs. at Talk of the Town. Say "Hi" to Mr. Mailbox for me. your Pa. J.J.

Mona, my cool roommate. It was fun walking on a thin line this semester. I'll never forget the 3 wks it took to build our lofts, our "cool" room, our overnight visitors, calling downstairs(out the window)(Hi John and Greg!!), sleeping late, "Cruel Summer," November 14th at Ted's, the police station, capri stuck on I-95, "Like A Virgin," I love my roommate," and You!!! Love, Pamela

Dianne(Infamous)- It was the best of times, it was the worst of times, it was a time of hope it was a time of despair. We hope you remember the good time and us as we will remember you! Good Luck in the real world. Love, Jean, Margaret, Kelly, Lorraine, Regina, Sheila, Sonny, L-squared, and Trunk.

Roy, My favorite extrapolator, who never and I mean never stops making me laugh! You are too much and we've had a lot of special times together I'll never forget. You know what I want most in the world right now? Yes Grandma's Chocolate Chip Cookies. Oh please oh please oh please Can I have them? Thanks for the use of the vehicle- you're such a sweetheart as someone would say. No seriously thanks for everything you've done it's really been appreciated. Oh- now I suppose you think you're it! Well you are! Love, Dana

Lynn and Dana 1st Semester has been quite a revelation, or an extrapolation one might say. Let's Potty! I'm so sure you guys are moving to McMahon-you party animals! You'll be missed at Shippee. Watch out for the ROCKS and the MINTS!! Both are very dangerous!! Have fun! Potty NICE SISTERS!! and BE GOOD!! We Love You!! The Madonna Mama's

Robin: The "Lu" in LUSH, you're too cool, too cool. hey babe see you when I'm 27. Dum dee dum. Got a quarter for Space duel? Let's play trivial pursuit, and then go on a man hunt to find some cool dudes if not then Teddss.. We'll get some gum and harbor bars. Road trip to Boston Newport NYC You're a hot skirt and you're not gonna take it anymore see you weekends next semester. We'll share flashbacks Bodyblow Bodyblow! Signed the "SH" in LUSH

"HAPPY 19th BIRTHDAY ROB LOVE FROM GUILFORD CONN.

Merry Christmas Mary B! Here is your very first personal! The semester is almost over and just about everything possible has happened so far. You know it would! Luv Karen

Ken S. Growney Tu-Thu 2:00 Concord? Don't stare from so far away. Still Curious. M-

The Women of Hollister B- You're awesome!! Thanks for a great semester- Happy Holidays and get psyched for next year!! You R.A. (H. Hollister)

Alsop B R.A.- Been to Wilbur Cross Yet?!! (Only kidding!) You're a great person and I'm glad you're (just) a friend! happy Holidays- Bah Humbug! P.S. I still owe you nothing!!

M, G, H, J, K. Thanx for making my B-day great, you're too sweet. Love, Pot

To Ter, Lisa, Donna, and the 4th floor of French B: Merry Christmas and Happy New Year! Love Celine (the wifey)

To M.J., Fran, and Moe: Merry Christmas amd Happy New Year to my three favorite roommates! Senior year couldn't have been better! Love, the Wifey

Bri., I'm really glad I met you. Thanks for a great semster. Hope you have a nice Christmas. Love, Kate.

Dave Tree, Hi Honey! Just want you to know you'll be missed. We'll miss your sarcastic humor, your big, tree sexy bod, your size 14 feet and your smoke. It won't be the same without you. Love and best wishes. All the crazy wild people of 75 McMahon

Rita, it will be a Sunny Christmas!? This is the semester's personal given with all my Love. - Sean

Dear Dorm couple: You're fantastic! even though you don't allow me my 8 hours sleep anymore- Merry X-MAS and see you on the slopes of OKEMO

Chris, I'm looking forward to meeting squeaky and sneaky and seeing you. Exkimo kisses and "surprise Lies!" Have a Merry Christmas Love, Beth

Jill. I'm not in your LH Class! Hope, I need a hug. Eileen, can I use your phone? Erica, How could I ever survive without you? Merry Christmas! - I Love You! Sonny

Pat New London 4th- Hope you have a MERRY CHRISTMAS and a HAPPY NEW YEAR!! Are you surprised? Good Luck on your exams!! Love, Chris

Beth- Buckley 3South- Have a very MERRY CHRISTMAS and A HAPPY NEW YEAR!! You are a great roommate! Good Luck on Exams!! Love Ya, Cheri

MM and ME- It's been fun scheming with you. We'll beverage before we leave and before "we" come back! Merry Christmas- S&M

Dearest Susan- To my Bestest Roommate. I'm going to miss you Mondays thru Thursdays but then again, we'll have the weekends. Good luck in the real world!! Love, M.

BP I'm still glad we met! It has been my best semester yet and it's all because of you! See you over break. Love MMM

Congratulations Andy, Carol, Mike, Bob, Karen and Towers Council for a job well done. Here's to you making Towers Tops! Thanks Merry Christmas Robbin

Babycakes! It might have began with headlocks and He wouldn't let me go but now it's all hugs and You can't keep me away. Our first year together has been so fantastic. I can hardly wait for our next one. Happy Anniversary babe. I Love You, your little cheese danish. P.S. Do you realize this is the first time I'm actually early?

Catwoman Crandall D. What will it take for you to see? I miss those all night talks just between you and me. Finals time is drawing near. You'll do fine have not fear. If you need help, call on me. I'm here for you, don't you see. Have a great X-MAS

Batterson D's favorite freshman Karen it's you! Diane-You're so funny. I can't believe you guys are going out again! Frances-are you drunk?! No way! Really! Remember the toga party you were a hurtin unit! I'll never drink again! Sheila you're so nice. I love that guy. Do you think he's cute? Karen, we won't tell. By the way, where's the Pipe Dream? This semester was an experience, what are you gonna do next semester? We love you, Diane, Sheila, Frances

Carolyn. Even though you stole my toothpast, made fun of my turtle, threw aspirin at me, made lude remarks about my bear, and made fun of the way I defrost the refrigerator. I still think you were a great roommate. Thanks for making this past semester one to remember. Good Luck in the real world next semester and Happy Holidays! Love ya, Ellen

Tracey-buddy. It wouldn't have been anything if you weren't there to give it meaning. Remember Wheeler, old roommates-sleep walking? Weekends with the food, the alcohol, leaving to go cross campus-NO MORE MO-TEDS. New buddies, old buddies, Even when men were involved-they can be whatever you want them to be. GOOD LUCK Tracey. I'll miss you. LOVE, Mandy. Everyone from the sick party room wishes you everything. B.H.s.

K. and E.. (our best friends). Let's never stop making memories, for the ones we have are so good they'll always be close to our hearts. And of all the days still ahead you'll always be a special part. We'll miss you next semester! We love you! H. and C.

Hope(Physics 101). I've admired you for nearly 13 weeks and haven't found the guts to even say hello. Well, the semester is almost over now, and with over 10,000 students here chances are very slim I'll see you in another class this spring. With this in mind I decided it was time to say hello and Merry Christmas. I would really like to talk with you before break, if you'd like to take a chance please reply.-Pete

P-la. I hope that this Christmas season is as special as last year's. I hope that nothing but happiness and close friends follow you wherever you go. Merry X-Mas! I'll miss you a lot. Love, Vicki. P.S. Thanks for a great semester, friend!

JoJo It's been a wild semester! You're a great roomie. Next semester will be even better. St. Croix? Perhaps we'll remember the first week up here. I doubt it! Good luck on exams and with the "GLB" at home.-Wolly

Brenda of Batterson B. It has been a great semester. You have given my life in this incredibly large institution a touch of warmth and sincerity. I thank you and I will never forget you. Merry Christmas Michael

MaryAnn, Wendy, and Sue future P.T.'s: Well it looks like we're winding down, but not without alot of memories. You guys are the greatest I don't know if I would have made it without you. I could go on forever about all our "group" experiences but "THERE IS NO TIME!" And if you think this is a good-bye, I have just one thing to say...WRONG! Merry Christmas and have a good day. Love, Mare

Lisa and Tanya, Merry Christmas and Happy New Year! It's been fun rooming with you guys. You may not be the best roommates but you sure are the COOLEST and the CRAZIEST. Keep in touch next semester. Love, Su-Elen

To my favorite California Kid. Just a few thoughts on an interesting semester: one for five, whipped cream ideals, "You'll never be alone," fiber, jumbles, Care Bear, mustache, pancakes, Barney Slimfast and the Henley Regatta diet and exercise), tense muscles, those eyes, hats, flowers, gravestones, shopping, Child World, Bonnie and Clyde, Denny's, cold noses, Trivial Pursuit, church, animal crackers, champagne, it's cold here," certain songs, bad jokes, three state APB, breakfast at 8:16, down under, burn, lefty, finding your weak spot, time and independence, "What are your thoughts on this?" I'm going to miss you. Love you, Chevy. P.S. Where are we eating on the 28th?

To my clone. You know I know and I know you know. It's a shame we can't let each other know. A question can always be answered, if you let it. I'll always wonder. LOVE YA! YOUR LATE NIGHT CONVERSATIONALIST

Here's to Brother Bob..Happy hours, Inebriated Stupors. It's been a great 2 years. Road trip to Boston, All Night in NY, Europe, Florida, Where Next? From Otis to Lock-saw, Winos Rule! Pass the Boone's Farm. Armadillos? Stay tacky always. Good times and bad. You've been a great roommate and even better friend. Thanks for everything.-Tom

To the other five of the spectacular six: R&B, S&M, and Bill- This semester has been great. I'll always remember it for out long talks, multiple shots, and precious friendships. I really feel for you all, and may just call to show how much I care. Have an excellent Christmas and New Year, I hope to see you all over break. Toads Maybe? Love You All, Chris

John- at the end of your last semester and my first, I'd like to say you've been a great roommate and have gotten me off to a great start. Good luck with your future, and more stuff on back you know where. I'll be next semester, so don't be a stranger! Bryan

Missi, Rat, Tex, Fish, Foges, And All The Rest Near And Dear To Me. There Is A Need For Me To Say Merry Christmas, Happy Hanukkah, Happy New Year, And Party Party Party!!! Grandma, Take Care Of The Arctic Farm, Tex. Don't Bring Back Too Much Moet. Rat- Don't Wear Out Your Med Student Spanky, Fish- Buy A Case And Throw Away Those Cans!!! Missi Happy Travels, Steve A. We'll Miss You, Good Luck Next Semester And Bobby C. Don't Get Too Fat Or Spoiled. YEAH! O.K. Bye Love Bria

Colleen- Merry Christmas and Happy New Year! I hope having your teeth pulled doesn't hurt too much. Love, Kevin

Little Boy, true friends are far and few between. We're glad we found one of the few! Love you! Little girl and Sweetness.

Ironman, Despite all the arm twisting, this semester will be one to remember. Late nights long talks and excursions were great thanks. Love the little girl with nighnights.

Tim- What will we do without our Dad next semester?! Come back and see us- (and bring the red robe!!) Love You! Einstein's smiling sisters.

Semi, good friends and great roommates are hard to come by but you're both! Thanks! Have a very Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year!! Love Vee

Vin: Thanks for listening, for caring, and for being there when I need you. You're the best thing that ever happened to me, and I'm looking forward to a great Christmas break- Together! All my love, forever. Michaela

Vinnie, Hope UCONN has been fun because it sure has been fun having you as a friend. I'll miss your funny, unique ways. Lots of Luck!! Vee

To Dave a Sherman Original. Here's a Birthday hug in Print. Stay away from any plugs, unless of course there in Jersey. It's been a special semester. Here's to next--- Love, Robbin

Deebie P. U-Conn will never be the same. Spring will be wild. Merrry Christmas your Roomie Robbin

TO THE WOMEN OF MCMAHON 2S. You're all terrific. I'm going to miss all of you. Love the huge chested woman! P.S. Good luck on finals. M.C. and H.N.Y.

To Jennifer(French B RA). Thanks for being a great RA and a good person too. Best of luck with your new future and new job. And we're all sure you'll leave UCONN running, jumping, sit-upping, jumpjacking and aerobicing everyone you meet. Love, The French Wenches.

RONNIE MCMAHON S.S. FLASHER FOR THE NORTH TOWER. You have been a great friend and roommate. Too bad the N tower is going to miss you next semester. Love the Huge Chested Woman. M.C. H.N.Y.

Sarina, Congratulations. I'm going to miss you lots. Love, Always. Stacey

To all my Kappa Sisters and Sisters to be--You're the best. Good luck with finals. Loyally, Stacey

Stace-Hey Mom. Happy 21st. It may be a day early but it's GREEN! Have a great birthday. L & L, Fran. P.S. Aren't you a little young to have a daughter.

Sue C.-Thanks so much for everything you've done for me. You're AWESOME! L & L, Fran. P.S. Jen and Nancy I didn't forget you. thanks

Honey, To the sweety Pie. Love of my Life. I really LO HU of you. Love always. Good LUck on Finals. The Big L.

C.W.: It may have only been 8 weeks, but I'll remember them for quite a while. Don't forget all the Good times...or me! Good Luck with everything. LOVE YOU. L.

HEY Tianco, Sorry again about that HUGE HICKEY on your neck. I love you even though you look sleazy as hell. Zoflex. P.S. Bet you'll frame this

Sweetie never thought it would happen did we. Thank you!...A tender kiss and simply say.. I love you. Poops

To our two best firemen. No more fires we promise! What would we do without you? Our Love Always, B.B.'s

To my girl in Shippee dorm. Life on Motrin-land isn't what you expected, is it? Me neither, but what is this, an EXTRAPOLATION? Seriously, I'm glad the Dark Ages are over,and now that we're in a Renaissance, I mean honestly say, uoy evol I -Roy

To the Ellsworth Staff you guys are terrific. Thanks for all your support. I hope you all have a great break. Love, Chrissy

Mr. Jepson, I guess this is it: our last set -of finals together! You're always welcome in Rm. 213 G.H. Good Luck, teach. I'll miss you.

Buckwheat: Thanx for helping me through these past few weeks. You've been a sweetheart to, care. Good Luck with your finals! Deb

Anne, Carole, Sharon, Thanks for being such good friends. This semester couldn't have been as great without you! Merry Christmas and Good Luck on finals. Love, Nancy

Sue H: MERRY CHRISTMAS! Thanks for a fun semester, buddy! I hope I can come back. Love, Your Roomie

Happy Holidays

Help Wanted

EDITOR for GRAD CALENDAR. EARN $300 PREPARING GRAD COUNCIL CALENDAR FOR SPRING SEMESTER. MUST BE AVAILABLE DEC. & JAN. CALL 486-3907 FOR APPOINTMENT. HW12/6

Have your own business as a certified Color Consultant with nationally advertised Beauty-for-ALL-Seasons. Call evenings 646-5539 for interview and information on training Jan.17, 18 & 19th. HW12/6

The Hartford Courant Needs ambitious, responsible people for part time, early morning, on-campus newspaper delivery for 1985 spring semester. Delivering "Dorm-to-Dorm" seven days a week is an easy way to earn extra cash. No collecting is involved. For further information, please contact:
Tom Belanger, Manager
Mansfield Branch office
Rt. 44/Professional Park
Storrs, Connecticut.
Tel. 429-9339. HW12/11

Professional writer will edit manuscripts or term papers. Call Cheryl, 429-1425. After 6pm weekends OK. FS12/11

Part-time student labor position for a freshman or sophomore with an ability to deal with the public, initiative to work with a minimum of supervision, ability to type, and answer the telephone, willingness to perform a variety of tasks as required and to pick up or deliver materials to various campus locations. Must be willing to do considerable filing and to start working as early as 7:30am. Contact Julie 486-2337. HW12/11

HELP WANTED: Trans-Lux College Theatre. Must be able to work Evenings and Weekends* Preferably people who can work through break. Applications accepted nightly after 7:00pm. HW12/6

Earn up to $3000.00 per semester REPRESENTING NATIONAL COMPANIES ON CAMPUS. NO SAVES! Call Mitch Slater at 800-245-6665. HW 12/11

$60.00 PER HUNDRED PAID for processing mail at home! Information, send self- addressed, stamped envelope. Associates, Box 95, Roselle, New Jersey 07203. HW12/6

Events

Christian Lesbian/Gay Fellowship meets for worship and friendship Monday Dec.10. Come with friends. Coffee! Conversation! 7pm Waggoner Chapel, Storrs Congregational Church. E12/10

CANDY CANE SALE!!! SU Breezeway sold on 12/3, 12/7, 12/10 from 12-4pm. Buy and take home for Secret Santa or will deliver. Sponsored by Pharmacy Yearbook. E12/6

SPRING BREAK at DAYTONA BEACH! Includes; Roundtrip Transportation, Seven nights hotel on beach, daily parties and much more. Only $259 Call 487-7625. Limited Space Available. E12/11

LAST PRE-SPRING FLING! with the UConn Ski-Club-Jan.18-21 at *SUGARBUSH VALLEY WEEKEND* only $84 for bus transportation, 2 day lift ticket, lodging, parties!! Call 487-4714 E12/11

CHRISTMAS CAROL SALE. Send a friend a carol. Order Dec. 4th-6th 5-11p. at Fenwick(Towers) or Library. SEND A SINGING WISH FOR HAPPY HOLIDAYS. E12/6

JEWELRY SALE Dec. 4,5,6 Tu-Th in S.U. Lobby. STERLING SILVER and 14K GOLD. BUY NOW FOR CHRISTMAS and SAVE!! E12/6

SPRING BREAK! Reserve Now. Fort Lauderdale $159, Daytona $139, Bermuda $389*, Barbados $479*, Nassau/Freeport Bahamas $355*. CALL 487-7625 for more information. *Includes transportation. E12/11

The Christkindlmarkt/ is UConn's Biggest Craft Fair and this year it starts on Sunday so lots of parking is available. Dec. 9th, 10th, 11th, S.U. Ballroom. See All The New Solargraphics T-Shirst Designs! E12/6

JEWELRY SALE DEC. 4,5,6 TU-TH In S.U. Lobby. Sterling Silver and 14k Gold. BUY NOW FOR CHRISTMAS AND SAVE!!! E12/6

Activities

S.A.M. members- Call Trish 487-4572 about the CHRISTMAS PARTY. Tickets $2.50/person aval. from Trish or Lillian (in Morg Office). And bring a can for the hungry to SBA 113. Check the CDC Tues. for the AD. A12/11

ALL STUDENTS help the hungry of Conn. Give a Can during the UCONN FOOD DRIVE Dec. 3- Dec. 14. Drop cans off in your dept's assigned location. A12/11

UConn Crew Club Meeting for everyone interested. Thurs., Dec. 6th. Room 217 Commons, 6pm. A12/6

UCONN CREW CLUB MEETING FOR EVERYONE INTERESTED. THURS. DEC. 6th. ROOM 217 COMMONS, 6pm. A12/4

Lost and Found

LOST: Green Philosophy 101 Notebook and White Philosophy 101 Manual by Dr. Rollins Essential for final exam! Please, please call if found! Dawn Williams at 487-8062. LF12/6

Brown Wallet lost Tuesday night at Field House. Please call 456-0945 anytime. Bill. LF12/11

LOST Jean Jacket in Dramatic Arts Building near Lady's room. Jacket has two penguin pins on it. If found please call Joeleen at 487-6613 LF12/11

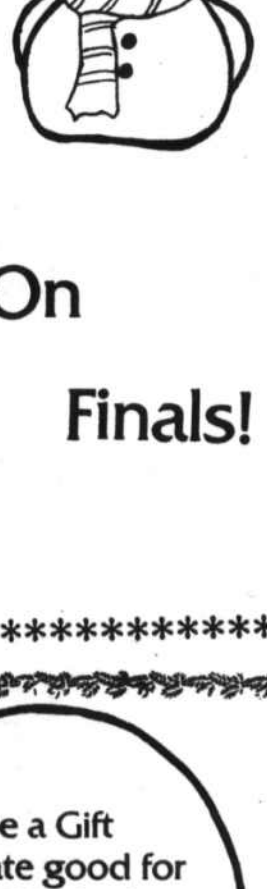
FOUND: Ladies gold bracelet or anklet near Wade House before Thanksgiving. CALL 429-4302 and ask for Laurie in 208. LF12/6

FOUND: A pair of gloves in MONTEITH 143. CALL MAHENDRA at 429-4106. LF12/11

LOST: Timex watch with black strap at field house. If found please contact Javed at 429-2800 or Ravi at 487-7450. LF12/11

LOST: Blue wallet. Please call John 486-9123. I need my I.D.'s. Please keep trying. LF12/11

Good Luck



On Finals!

It's the
Daily Campus Holiday Party

at John's Apartment
(Call the Daily Campus for directions)
Rides Available at the Daily Campus at 7 p.m., Saturday

What's in store?
- ☆ *Daily Campus King and Queen Contest*
- ☆ *Who's the best Sports God contest*
- ☆ *Republican roast*

Also, Books & Record Grab bag

Bring $1, munchies
Be There, ALOHA!

T-SHIRTS & BEDLAM HALL BOOKS

Prices have been cut drastically!

T-shirts only $3.00, Bedlam Hall Books only $2.95, or buy BOTH for only $4.00!

Great SECRET SANTA GIFTS!

Stop by the Daily Campus
11 Dog Lane
(next to Buckley)

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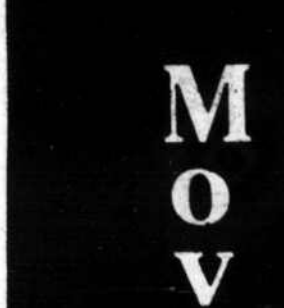
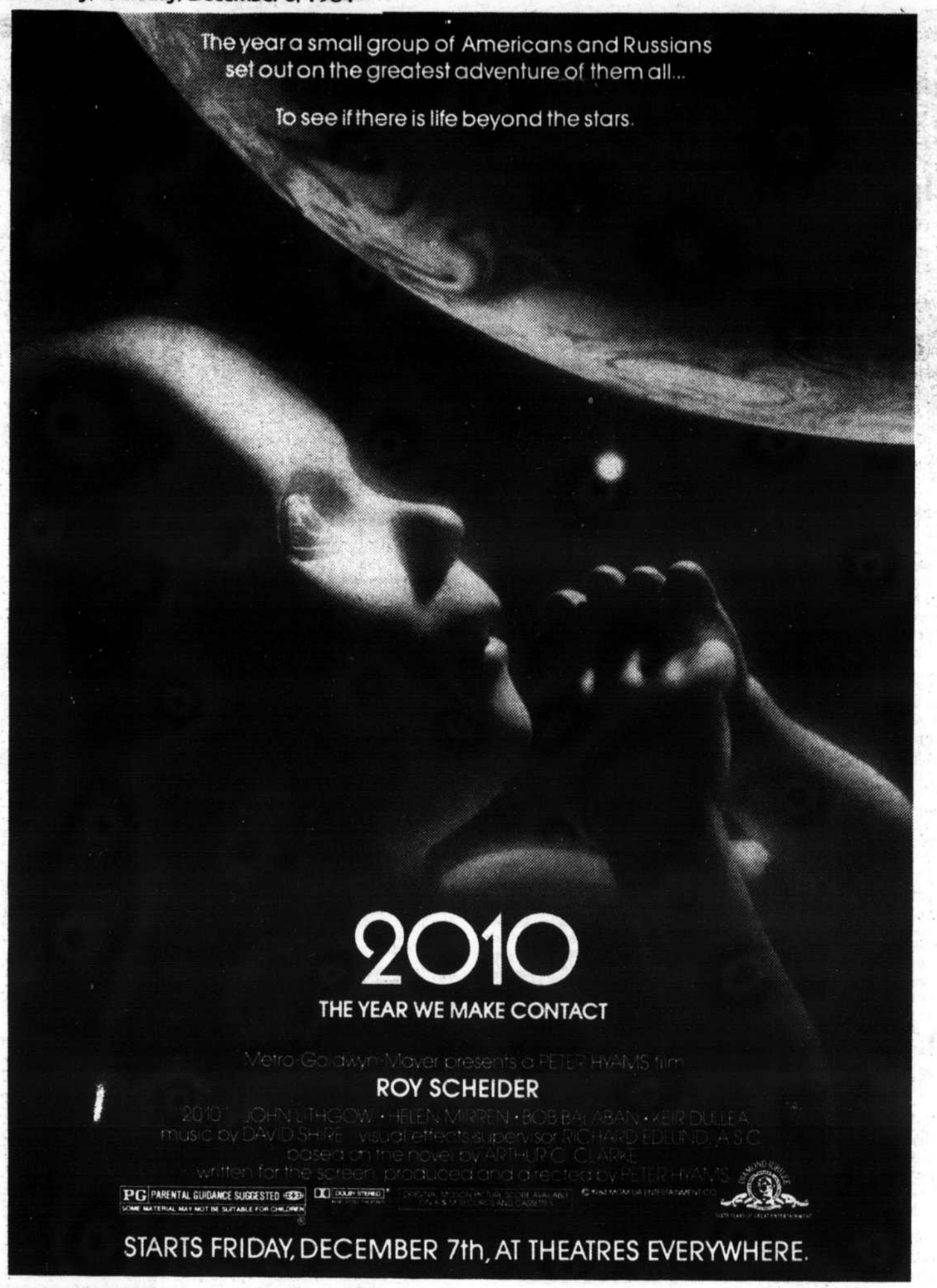
Movie




The year a small group of Americans and Russians
set out on the greatest adventure of them all...
To see if there is life beyond the stars.
2010
THE YEAR WE MAKE CONTACT
Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer presents a PETER HYAMS film
ROY SCHEIDER
2010 JOHN LITHGOW • HELEN MIRREN • BOB BALABAN • KEIR DULLEA
music by DAVID SHIRE visual effects supervisor RICHARD EDLUND, A.S.C.
based on the novel by ARTHUR C. CLARKE
written for the screen, produced and directed by PETER HYAMS
PG PARENTAL GUIDANCE SUGGESTED
SOME MATERIAL MAY NOT BE SUITABLE FOR CHILDREN
DOLBY STEREO
STARTS FRIDAY, DECEMBER 7th, AT THEATRES EVERYWHERE.

Parties

grads * grads * grads

please post please post

HOLIDAY CELEBRATION

PARTY

Free to all Grad. Students

Faculty–Alumni Center

December 8, 1984 9:00p.m.–1:00a.m.

Lots of refreshments served

Semi formal Attire Requested

Sponsored by the Grad. Student Council

Music by DJ

Grad. I.D. Required

need info?

call 486-grad

graduate council

whus 91.7 fm PRESENTS A

⇒ FREE ⇐

WHERE: AFRO-AMERICAN CULTURAL CENTER

WHEN: SATURDAY DEC. 8th 1984
8PM-2AM

ALL AGES – NO ALCOHOL

Photograph

Portraits will be taken for the
1985 NUTMEG YEARBOOK
during the week of:

DECEMBER 3-7
MON-FRI 10-6
WED 10-8
Student Union 214

ZONKER HARRIS
"I'd rather be tanning"
Winner-George Hamilton Cocoa Butter Classic Best Tan-
Gerald Ford Biatholon;
Tanning 2,3,4; Baby Oil 2,3,4;
Talking to plants 3,4.

ATTENTION ALL SENIORS!

Sign up now at the Student Union Control Desk. December Grads MUST have their picture taken that week to be in the 1985 yearbook! There will be a $2 sitting fee*

Buy a yearbook now and get a Free Sitting

Pizza

Plants

FAST FREE DELIVERY!

IN 30 MINUTES OR LESS...

PIZZA Stop

429-STOP

All Pizzas Include
Our Special Blend Of Sauce And Cheese

13 Tasty Items To Choose From:

THE VEGGIE
MUSHROOMS, ONIONS, GREEN PEPPERS AND OLIVES
4 ITEMS FOR THE PRICE OF 2
12" - 6.04 16" - 8.35

THE SUPREME
PEPPERONI, SAUSAGE, MUSHROOMS, ONIONS AND GREEN PEPPERS.
5 ITEMS FOR THE PRICE OF 4
12" - 7.65 16" - 10.38

Roast Beef	$3.79
Ham & Cheese	$3.79
The Red Light Special (Genoa Salami, Pepperoni, Imported Ham & Bologna.)	$3.99

ALL SUBS INCLUDE 100% REAL CHEESE, MAYO, ONION, TOMATO, LETTUCE AND OUR OWN SPECIAL OIL DRESSING

Corsages for Semi-formals

Campus Florist

Secret Santa flowers

Red Roses $15.95/doz.

Christmas Plants & Flowers to bring home

Secret Santa Gift Certificates from 99¢

Downtown Storrs 487-1193

Records

HAVE A ROCK 'N ROLL CHRISTMAS!

► RECORDS AND TAPES ◄
►Posters ►Tapestries ►Buttons & Pins ►Patches
►T-Shirts ►Bandanas ►Tobacco Supplies

—Sterling Silver Jewelry
—Austrian Crystal Prisms

—Exotic Lingerie—

BENCH SHOP
780 Main Street
Downtown Willimantic

Classical Record & Cassette Sale

Featuring These Great Artists and Labels

PHILIPS

LONDON

DG signature series™

LONDON

Deutsche Grammophon

Huge Selection Classical Cassettes

$3.49ea or 3 for $10.00

Can't lose at These Prices

THE Disc

Hours 10 am Til 8 pm Daily
Sat. Til 5:30pm

25% Off Our Regular Everyday Low Prices!

Campus Shopping Center
429-0443

Resume

Discover **Prototype**
Copy & Word Processing, Inc.
OPEN MON-FRI 8:30 - 5:30 SAT. 9:00 - 4:00
487-1794
UConn Business Block
Rt. 195 & Dog Lane

Resume Headquarters
word processed / Xerox 8200 copies

The Student Union Snack Bar

Is Open
Mon.-Sat. 9 am-10:30pm
Sun. 10am-10pm

Always Serving:
Breakfast on the weekend
as well as, burgers, shakes, frozen yogurt, ice cream
and much more!
1st Floor Student Union Bldg.

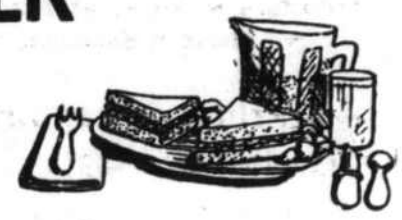
The Commons Dining Room

Is Open
Mon. - Fri. 7am-2pm
Serving: A Complete Breakfast and Luncheon Menu
This Dining Facility Welcomes ALL Students, Staff, Faculty, and Commuters
Located on the 1st Floor of Commons-Across from the Field House

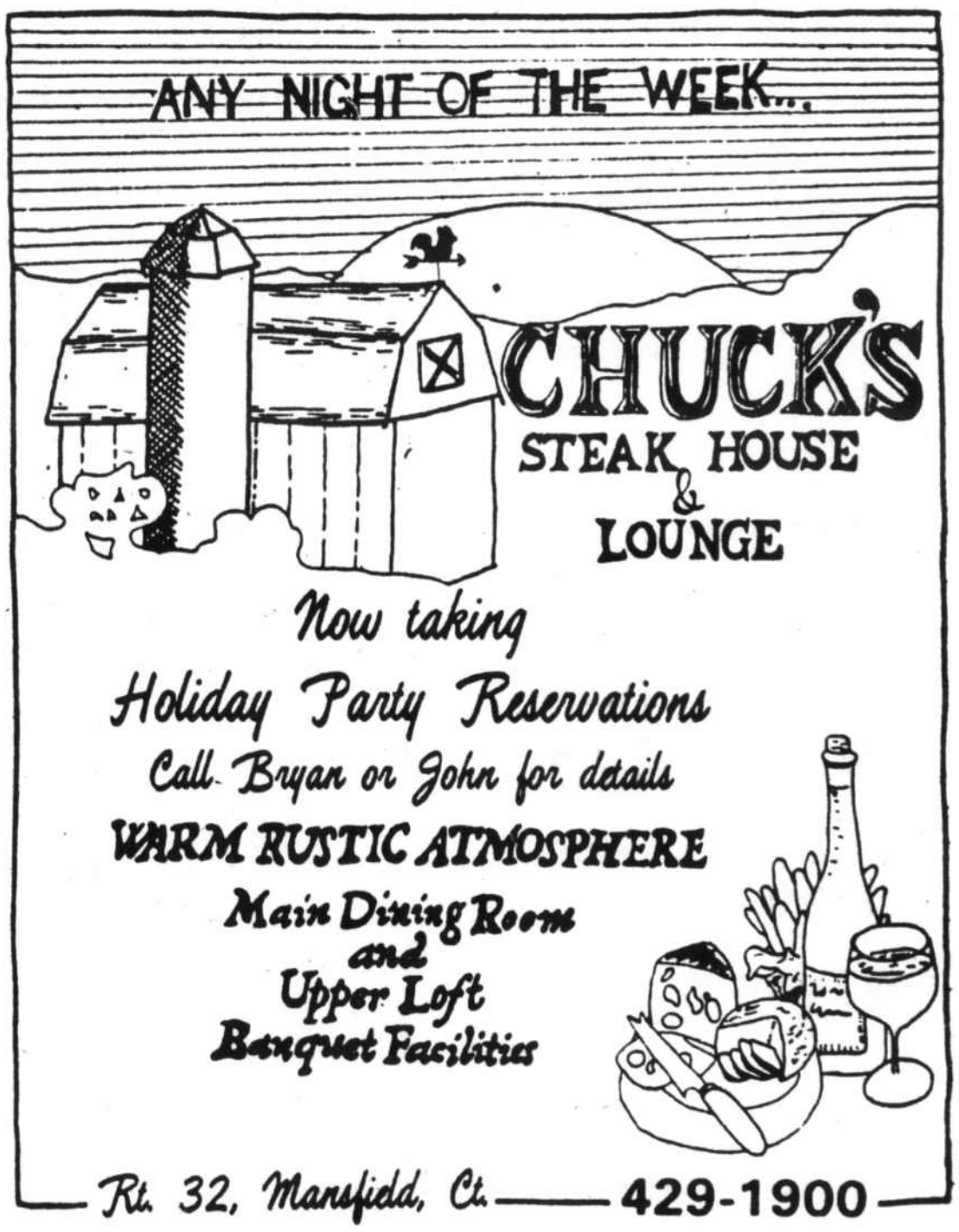
Restaurants

GOOD FOOD, GOOD TIMES & EASY WALK

Huskies



FINE FOOD & DRINK
Try our char broiled steaks
barbecued chicken, or barbecued ribs.
THEN, go dancing to the tunes of
UNDERGROUND SOUND, INC.
Playing Thur, Fri, & Sat
$1.00 cover/Positive ID
Don't Miss the Fun!
429-2333



Kent Pizza Restaurant

Suggested By INTERSTATE GOURMET NEW ENGLAND

EXIT 99 OFF I-86, RT. 195 — 875-6297
NO OTHER RESTAURANT OFFERS YOU THE BEST FOOD WITH THE LOW PRICES WE HAVE!

Did You Try This?

Golden Crisp Pizza
• Oven Grinders • Spaghetti • Shells • Lasagna • Greek Salads • Hememade Spinach Pie • Desserts Baklava, Kadayif

Plus
Special recipe of Gyros • Souvlaki (pork shish kebob) Mousaka, etc.

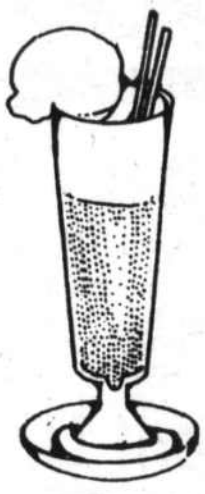
It is worthwhile to drive 10 minutes from campus to get better food and specialties. FREE DRINKS and 10% discount UCONN students when you eat here. For parties or occasions you get one pizza free with every four you order to go only. BRING THIS FLYER WITH YOU. The Nova family will treat you like home!

Restaurants

COLLEGE STATION
Restaurant
Specials

Mondays-"3 Dog Night"
Buy 2 Dogs at Reg. Price, get 3rd one FREE

Tuesdays- 1/2 price fries--35¢



Wednesdays 1/2 price platters 45¢ fries and cole slaw

Specials Good From 5-10pm
Hours-11am-10pm Everyday
Located next to Store 24

Edwards UNIVERSAL FOOD STORE

FOOD STAMPS ACCEPTED

DOG LANE-STORRS, CONN. 429-4432
STORE HOURS 8-10 EVERYDAY

Salad Bar	FROM	99¢
Hot Chili & Soup	12 OZ BOWL	79¢
Steamed Hot Dogs		39¢
Bagels & Cream Cheese		45¢
Coffee or Tea	8 OZ CUP	30¢
Soda	16 OZ CUP	45¢

GRINDERS
All include Land O Lakes Cheese, Tomato & Lettuce

Ham	1.79
Salami	1.49
Roast Beef	1.99
Cold cuts	1.29
Turkey Breast	1.79
Hard Salami	1.99
Tuna	1.69
Capicola	1.99

SANDWICHES
All include Land O Lakes Cheese, Tomato and Lettuce

Ham & Cheese	ON RYE	1.59
Turkey Breast	ON RYE	1.59
Roast Beef	ON RYE	1.79
Corned Beef	ON RYE	1.59
Bologna	ON HARD ROLL	89¢
Turkey Breast	ON HARD ROLL	1.59
Roast Beef	ON HARD ROLL	1.79
Pastrami	ON HARD ROLL	1.59
Capicola	ON HARD ROLL	1.79
Hard Salami	ON HARD ROLL	1.79
Shrimp Salad		1.79
Tuna Salad		1.49
Chicken Salad		1.49
Peanut Butter & Jelly		39¢
WHOLE WHEAT Pita Sandwich	WITH TUNA, CHEESE, ALFALFA	79¢

Chicken Never Had It So Good

CALL AHEAD WE'LL HAVE IT READY!
429-4432

STORE HOURS 8-10 EVERDAY
2 Piece Lunch
WITH ROLL, POTATO LOG AND COLESLAW
1.79

Potato Logs
3 FOR 49¢

3 Piece Lunch
WITH ROLL, POTATO LOG AND COLESLAW
2.39

FISH FRY
WEDNESDAY AND FRIDAY
1 Piece Lunch
WITH CHIPS, COLE SLAW AND ROLL
1.39

2 Piece Lunch
WITH CHIPS, COLE SLAW AND ROLL
2.39

Double Crisp Price List

2 Pieces	1.39
3 Pieces	1.99
5 Pieces	3.29
9 Pieces	5.69
12 Pieces	7.59
15 Pieces	9.49
18 Pieces	10.99
21 Pieces	12.59

CHICKEN NUGGETS
3 FOR 59¢
6 FOR 1.09

COUPON
FREE 16oz Soda
with any sandwich or grinder (mm. purchase $1)
Expires 12/13

COUPON
$1 off 9 pc. Box
Doublecrisp chicken
Reg. Price $5.69
Expires 12/13

Cup 'O Sun
Restaurant

Your favorite luncheon place-
If you haven't tried Cup 'O Sun-
You're not eating.
Best and Freshest Salad Bar in Storrs

Located in the Business Block 429-3440
Hours: Mon-Fri 7:30-7:00
Saturday 9:00-5:00
Sunday 10:00-2:00

Restaurants

Step Back into another era
at C.W. Walker's. Surrounded by
Antiques, Plants, and Good People.

While enjoying

- Fresh Salads
- Homemade Soups
- Unique Sandwiches
- Fabulous Desserts

101 Union St. Willimantic. 423-6628
Across from the Jillson Square Cinemas

Willington Pizza House

429-7433

Mon., Tues. & Wed.
Miller Lite & Busch
$2.00 Pitchers
with purchase of a Lg. Pizza
--Wine...2 for 1...Inglenook

--FEATURING--
--Seating for 120
--Dinners, Grinders, & Salads
--Party Room Available
--Featured in Conn. Best (July & Aug. '84) Mag.

Rt. 32 & 195
Willington, Conn.

Gift Certificate Available
For the Holidays
Private Rooms Available for Christmas Parties

Secret Santa

Attention Santas!!!
We've got great stuff for Christmas
Flower Specials, Plants, **Balloons,**
Stuffed Animals, **Kites,** Baskets.
(Pointsettias, Mistletoe, & Holly coming in Dec)

Campus Florist

DOWNTOWN STORRS 487-1193

J & R LIQUOR

Your Secret Santa
Headquarters! ! !

Heineken 6 pack $3.99
plus tax & deposit

Sante Spumante $3.99

Happy Holidays
429-3036

Come to FIRESIDE after secret santa has visited and enjoy these specials

Molson Golden Ale $3.29 six
Lowenbrau $2.99
$1.00 rebate
$1.99 Final Cost

SAVE EVEN MORE!!!

Lowenbrau by the case
$11.89
$5.00 rebate
$6.89 Final Cost

Budweiser Suitcase $9.99

429-5880

Secret Santa

Semi Formal

VILLA SPIRIT SHOPPE

Your Complete Secret Santa Center

Many Gifts Under $6.00

Always a complete stock of Liquors and wines. Come check us out!

429-6421
Route 44A

Corsages for Semi-formals

Campus Florist

Secret Santa Gift Certificates from 99¢

Red Roses $15.95/doz.

Christmas Plants & Flowers to bring home

HOLIDAY BALLOONS & STUFFED ANIMALS

Downtown Storrs 487-1193

Skiing

Happy Holidays

uconn SKI CLUB '84 - '85

is back for another funfilled year of skiing

Sugarbush Valley

Jan 13 - 18 $199.00
($40.00 deposit)

CONDO PACKAGE INCLUDES:
- Luxury Slopeside Condos
- 5 1/2 Day Lift Ticket
- Coupon Book and Parties
- Transportation By Carpool
- *FREE HOT TUB PARTY - For First 50 People To Pay Deposits*

HOTEL and BUS PACKAGE

ONLY **$84**

Weekend Trip 1/18-1/21
Includes: Hotel lodging, indoor pool
2 Day lift
Bus transportation from Storrs!

Deposits Due December 3rd

For info call:
Lisa 487-5336
Rob 487-7653
Pat 487-6641
Anne 487-4714

Sign up @ the SUB: (12 - 3)

Tues Dec. 18

Park City, Utaaah!

Jan 11-18
$599
($100 deposit)

- Round Trip Airfare from Many Major Airports to Salt Lake City
- Condominium Accommodations for 8 Days 7 Nights Tax Included
- 5 Day Lift Ticket
- Round Trip Bus Transfer Salt Lake Airport to Park City
- Collegiate Ski Fest Activities ($100 deposit)

Sponsored by Ted's USG funded

Sport Shop

Your Headquarters
Skis and Ski Accessories
and the largest selection of Basketball and Indoor Soccer Shoes in the area.

NASSIFF'S
For Sports

Subs

7 DAYS A WEEK

SUBWAY™

FAMOUS FOOT LONG SANDWICHES

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OPEN MON-FRI 8:30 - 5:30 SAT 9:00 - 4:00
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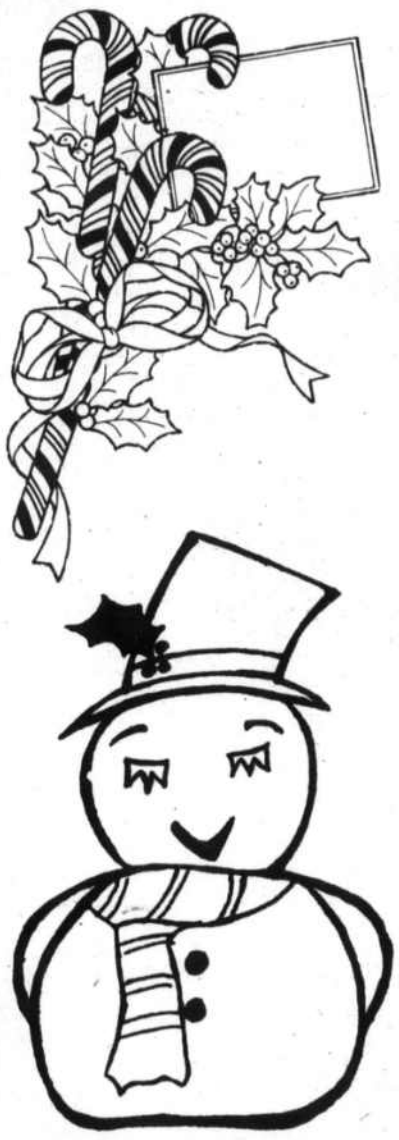
Typing and Word Processing

Yearbook



UCONN NUTMEG THEATRE
presents
"The Blue Bird"
by
Maurice Maeterlinck
Now thru
Sat. Dec.8th @ 8pm

Matinees Sat 12/8.
Sun 12/9 @2:00pm

No performance
Sun evening
12/9

Harriet S. Jorgensen Theater
Tickets $5 - $7
Box Office: 486-3969

Theatre

Want to be part of the best

NUTMEG YEARBOOK

ever?!

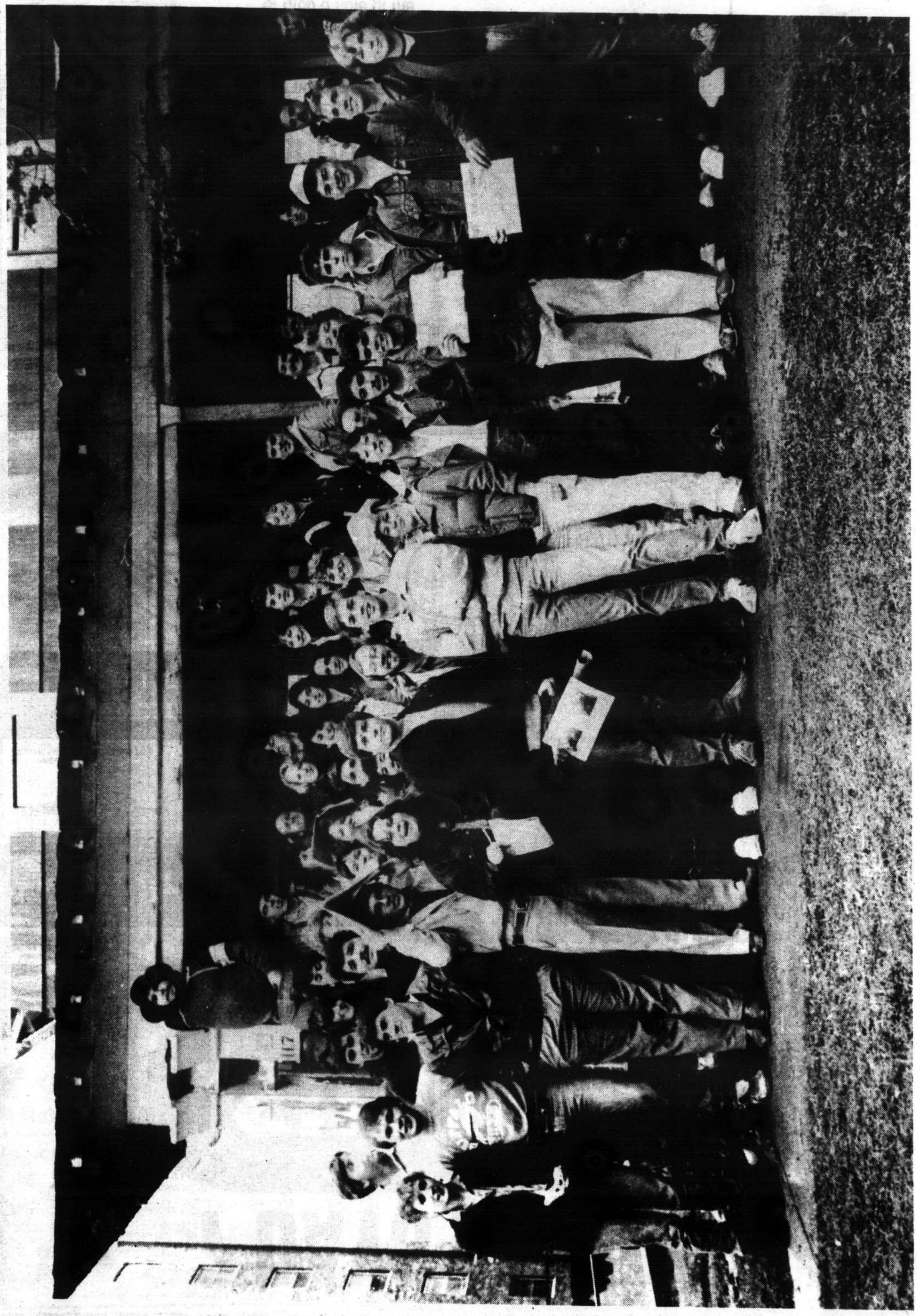
Come to an Organizational Meeting

THURSDAY, DEC.6
6:30
Student Union 214

All Welcome--Experienced or not.
People needed for Artwork,
Photography, and Layout

Questions? Contact Chris 486-3300
or drop a note at the
Yearbook Office, 214 S.U.

SCRAMBLE * FROM THE DAILY * CAMPUS



NZOCSY-DAY-TOHYDAPPY